

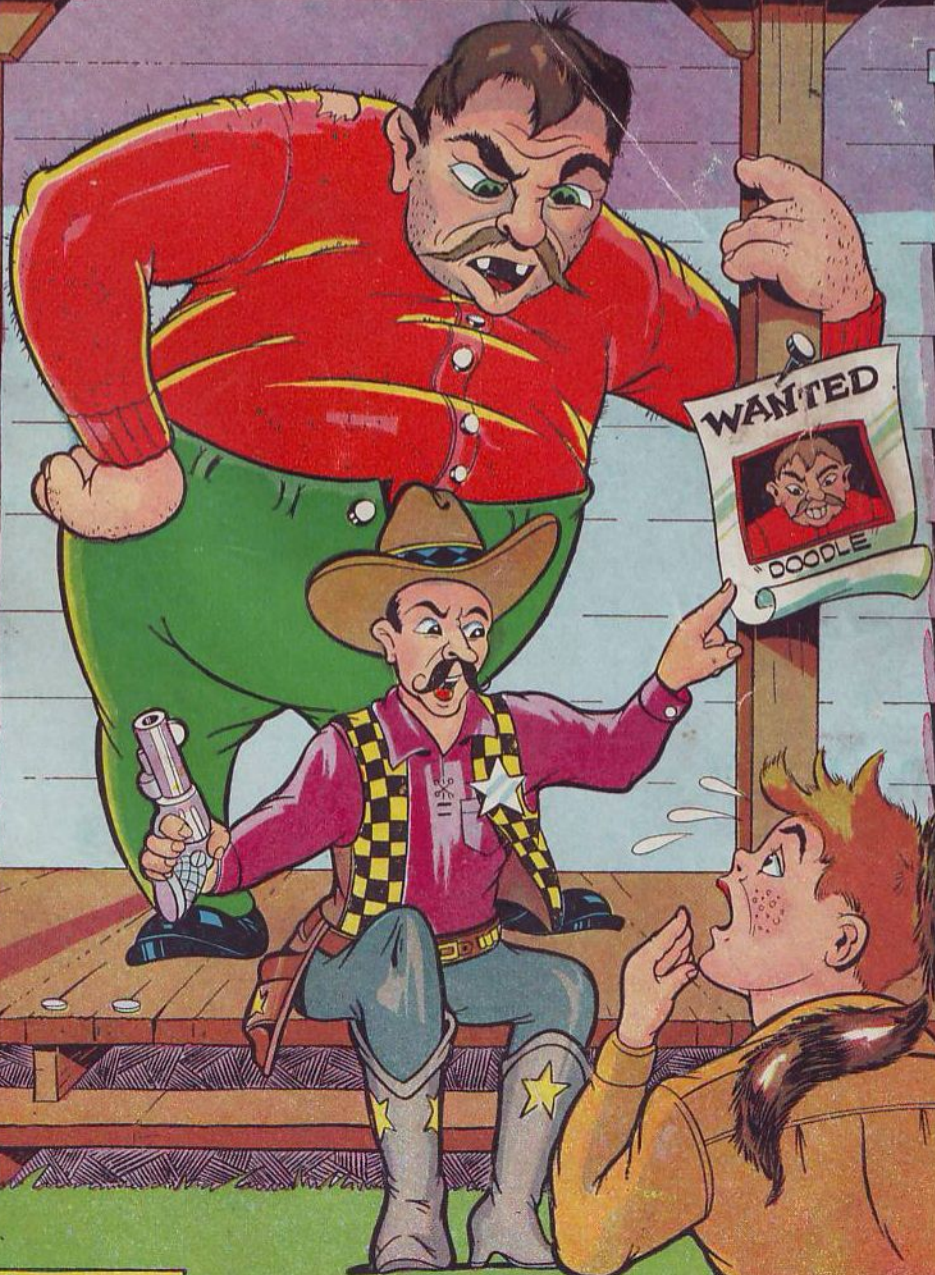
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NOVEMBER

# TARGET

COMICS

10¢



VOL. 6 NO. 8

W. PAGO





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# TARGET HITS AND MISSES



## Editors' Page

### The Editors Write:

Greetings, Gang!

You'll notice that Bobby Lauher and Henry Steele of Houston, Texas, weren't too keen on the July-August TARGET. We'd like to hear from more of you about that issue. Suggestions for improvement are always welcome.

Now about loose talk . . . With the impending mass shifts of troops to the Pacific areas from Europe and this hemisphere, it becomes more important than ever to stress the danger of discussing the movements of men, ships, and materials. The discussion of types of cargo or the transfer of units specialized in particular types of warfare may betray military plans. We can't emphasize too strongly, the danger of loose talk.

Something else: Schools will be opening in a very short time, which means that vacation jobs are at an end for another year. Let's keep school attendance at the peak and show the guys overseas that here on the home-front we're working for a better America.

The Navy announces the immediate need for 20,000 more WAVES. Many of these new recruits will become Hospital Corpsmen and will fill positions where their services may be utilized in caring for the sick and wounded. Spread the news around.

That's all for now, gang. Let's hear from you.

Cordially,

THE EDITORS

### The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

In your July-August issue, the Speck, Spot, and Sis story was poor art and poor plot; in fact, it is the corniest monstrosity in your publication.

The Q's and A's distract the readers' attention from the stories.

The artist who draws Candid Charlie has poor art judgment.

Targeteers, Bull's-Eye Bill, Chameleon and Dan'l Flannel are OK. A life such as that of the Cadet is possible but not probable.

Yours for a better TARGET,

Bobby Lauher  
Henry Steele  
Houston, Texas

*We wish we had space to print all of your letter. You and your friends have shown a lot of interest in making TARGET COMICS a better magazine.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I was looking through my magazine collection today and found the April issue of TARGET. I began to look through it. When I finally put the magazine down, I had read it from front to back.

Although I am not very much of a comic book fan, I thoroughly enjoyed TARGET. It has such a variety of stories. I believe I like Dan'l Flannel best.

I can assure you the next time I buy a comic book, it will be TARGET.

A new TARGET fan,  
Jack Irwin  
Richmond, Virginia

*We're always glad to welcome new readers, Jack.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading TARGET Comics and I know it is tops. It is a great help to me because I have a broken leg.

My favorite characters are the Cadet, the Chameleon, and the Targeteers. I agree that with more Targetoons, TARGET Comics could be improved.

Yours truly,  
Jimmy Keefer  
Boise, Idaho

*We're pleased to know that TARGET helped while you were confined.*

Dear Editors:

I have been reading the letters in the May issue of TARGET magazine. I noticed that some people have been complaining about minor things but I don't see anything to complain about. I have read many magazines but I think TARGET is the best I have read yet.

I am a sophomore at Xavier Prep school. Our school has been doing a lot to help the war effort. We have sold many war bonds and stamps and we have collected a lot of waste paper. We have been doing a great deal to help the servicemen.

Yours truly,  
Louise Townsend,  
New Orleans, La.

*You're justly proud of the fine work your school is doing, Louise. Thanks for those kind words about TARGET.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

Just finished reading the May issue of TARGET Comics. I was looking over the letters and I agree with Dolores Bushe and Marie Hartsfield that girls should have a strip. Personally I like The Cadet and the Chameleon the best.

I think the answers should be printed right side up to make it easier to read.

I have to read TARGET over and over before I really put it away and then I like to get it after two or three months and read it all over again.

A constant reader,  
Roberta Bunn  
Reily, Ohio

*TARGET really sees a lot of action at your house, Roberta. A vote was taken on the Q and A answers and it was decided that they should remain upside down.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I like TARGET Comics because it has such interesting features as the Cadet, Target and Targeteers, and the Chameleon.

Sometimes I like a good laugh so I simply turn over to the Targetoons and there it is. Yes, your magazine is one of the best I have ever read.

Your TARGET reader,  
James Gibson  
Alpena, Michigan.

*TARGET seems to fill the bill as far as you're concerned, Jimmy.*

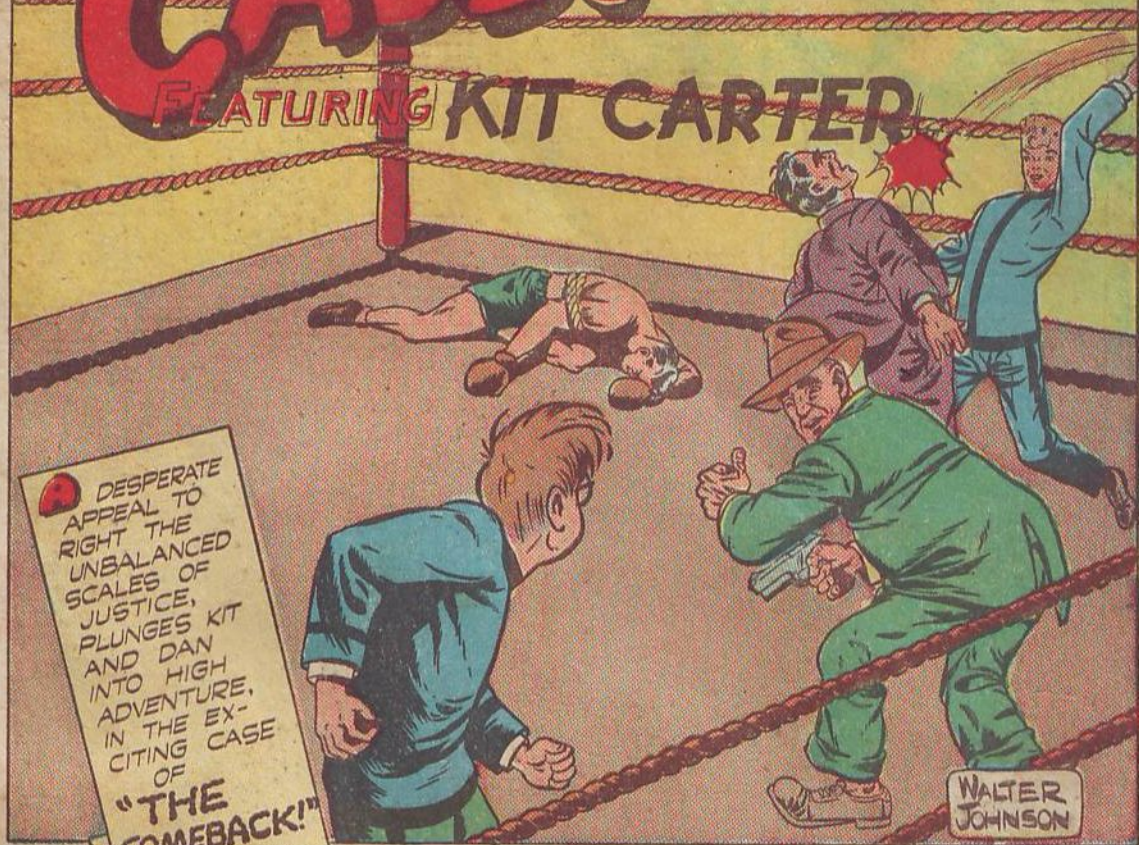
ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET COMICS, 119 West 19th St., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 in War Stamps will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



# THE CADET

FEATURING KIT CARTER



"THE COMEBACK!"

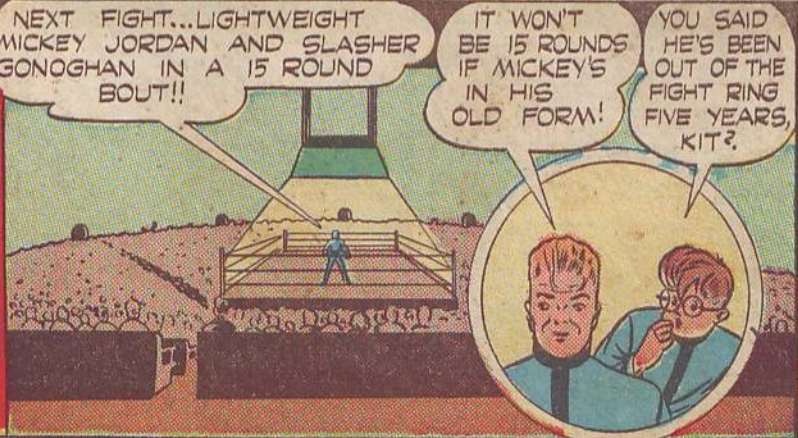
WALTER JOHNSON

NEXT FIGHT...LIGHTWEIGHT  
MICKEY JORDAN AND SLASHER  
GONOGHAN IN A 15 ROUND  
BOUT!!

IT WON'T  
BE 15 ROUNDS  
IF MICKEY'S  
IN HIS  
OLD FORM!

YOU SAID  
HE'S BEEN  
OUT OF THE  
FIGHT RING  
FIVE YEARS,  
KIT?

SATURDAY  
NIGHT FINDS  
KIT AND DAN  
ATTENDING  
THE CHARITY  
BENEFIT  
FIGHTS IN  
CENTRAL  
CITY---



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Art Director—MEL CUMMIN

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Editorial Assistant—HELEN DOIG SCHMID

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YES, HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO BEING CHAMP... GOSH, HE WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITES.... THEN HE SUDDENLY DROPPED OUT COMPLETELY....

KIT, IS THAT MICKEY, STEPPING INTO THE RING?

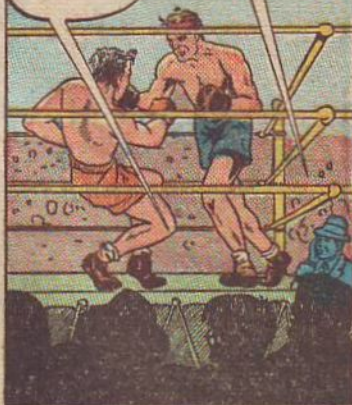


INTRODUCIN'-- **MICKEY JORDAN**.... AND FOLKS, THERE'S **SLASHER** COMIN' UP NOW!



MICKEY LOOKS MUCH THINNER!

AND FALE, TOO. WONDER HOW HE'LL FIGHT.



THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED --IN ROUND 2!

OH!

THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, SLASHER!

YOU GOT HIM!



MICKEY BITES THE DUST FOR THE COUNT OF 9....

THE WINNER BY A KNOCK OUT-- **SLASHER GONOGHAN!**



AS THE CADETS LEAVE THE STADIUM--

JORDAN'S IN TERRIBLE SHAPE!

HE BETTER STAY OUT OF THE FIGHT GAME!

HE USED TO BE TERRIFIC-- IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND--



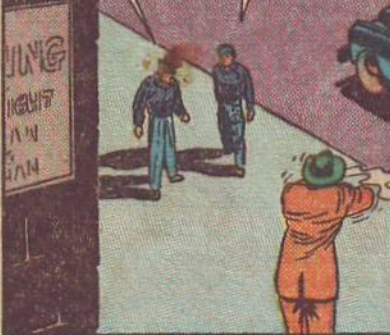
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM IN 5 YEARS? I'D SURE LIKE TO FIND OUT!

YOU'VE GOT ME CURIOUS, TOO!



THERE HE IS-- ALL ALONE.

HE'S SO NERVOUS, HE CAN HARDLY LIGHT HIS CIGARET!



HE'S HEADED TOWARD THAT PARK-- WHAT WOULD HE WANT THERE?

DAN, LET'S FOLLOW ALONG-- I'VE GOT A FEELING HE'S IN TROUBLE!



QUESTION No. 1. Does the word "boxer" apply only to a pugilist?



**A FEW MINUTES LATER...**

ALL HE'S BEEN DOING IS STANDING AND STARING INTO NOTHING-- I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM--

SO DO I... WE'RE GOING UP AND TALK TO HIM!



**KIT VENTURES---**

MR. JORDAN--HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY SPEAKING TO YOU, BUT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU...I'VE BEEN ONE OF YOUR FANS SINCE YOU STARTED FIGHTING.

THAT'S A LAUGH, KID-- YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME TO-NIGHT AT THE STADIUM.



THEN YOU KNOW I'M ALL WASHED UP!

NO, YOU COULDN'T BE-- ANY-ONE WHO PACKED THE PUNCH YOU ONCE DID, HAS REAL CHAMP STUFF IN HIM!

WE DID!



THAT WAS 5 YEARS AGO--THERE'S TOO MUCH WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE....I WAS HOPING FOR A COMEBACK...AFTER 5 YEARS IN PRISON...FOR SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO....



WHAT HAPPENED? I'D LIKE TO KNOW --- MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU.

NO ONE CAN HELP ME NOW--BUT I'LL TELL YOU ANYWAY--KIND OF FEELS GOOD TALKING TO SOMEONE-- IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT AT THE CLUB GYM HERE-- I WAS THE LAST ONE OUT..



"--SUDDENLY I HEARD A NOISE IN THE OFFICE, AND HURRIED THERE--"

HAPPY CLYDE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING...? THAT MONEY---

LET ME GO, JORDAN! I WARN YOU-- LET ME GO!



"--THEN I SAW THE SAFE WAS OPEN.... CLYDE, LIGHT-WEIGHT CONTENDER FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, HAD STOLEN LIKE A COMMON BURGLAR!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING THAT MONEY!

**POLICE! SIRENS !! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT!**



3



"--IN HIS FRIGHT, CLYDE LOOSENED HIS HOLD... I HAD THE MONEY--"

CLYDE! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!



"--CLYDE DUCKED THROUGH THE DOOR, AND BEFORE I COULD FOLLOW--"

THERE HE IS! STOP! --OR WE'LL SHOOT!

THE POLICE!



"--I WAS TRAPPED--"

WE'VE GOT HIM, SERGEANT!

CAUGHT HIM COLD, WITH THE MONEY!

YOU THINK I STOLE IT? I DIDN'T!



THE SAFE'S BEEN ROBBED, ALL RIGHT! THE WATCHMAN HEARD NOISES, AND TURNED IN THE ALARM!

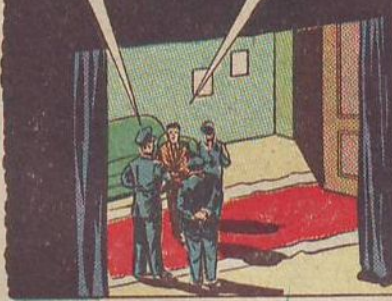
IT WAS HAPPY CLYDE WHO BROKE INTO THE SAFE! I TRIED TO STOP HIM! HE GOT AWAY-- OUT THE SIDE DOOR!



"I DESCRIBED WHAT HAPPENED."

CLYDE'S SO WELL KNOWN... DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY... BUT WE'LL QUESTION HIM!

EVERY WORD I TOLD YOU IS THE TRUTH!



"--CLYDE WAS LOCATED AT THE CIRCLE HOTEL."

I'VE BEEN HERE ALL EVENING WITH SLATE, MY PROMOTER. WE'VE BEEN SETTLING DETAILS ON MY NEXT FIGHT! JORDAN MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND!

SURE--HAPP'S BEEN HERE EVERY MINUTE. ASK LOUIE, THE WAITER!

I'LL CHECK!



CLYDE AND SLATE BEEN SITTING AT THE COUNTER TALKING TOGETHER ALL EVENING.

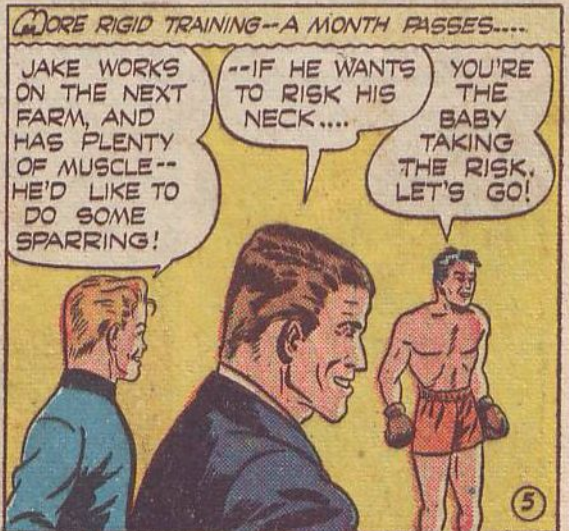
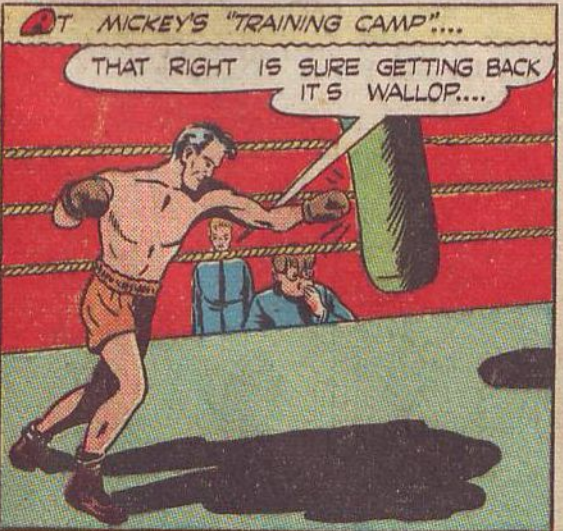
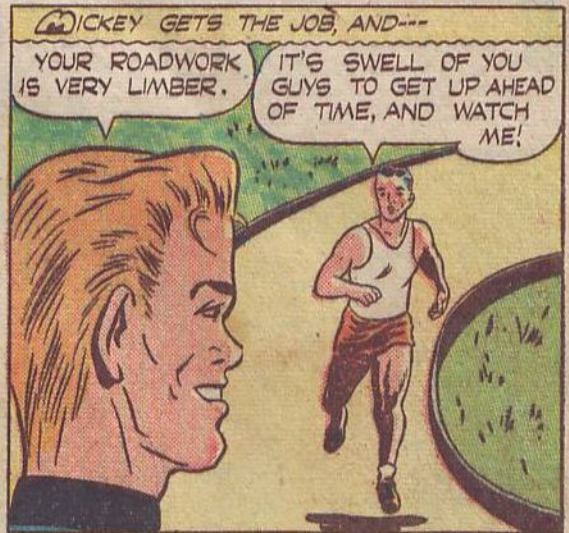
I THOUGHT JORDAN'S STORY SOUNDED FARFETCHED!



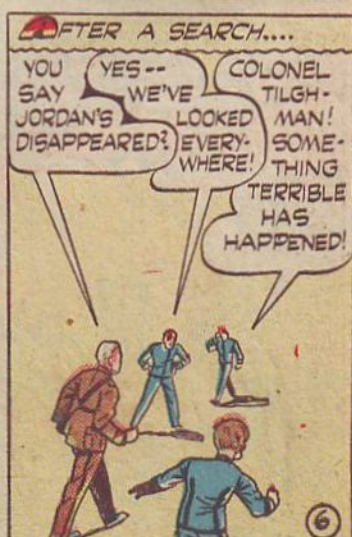
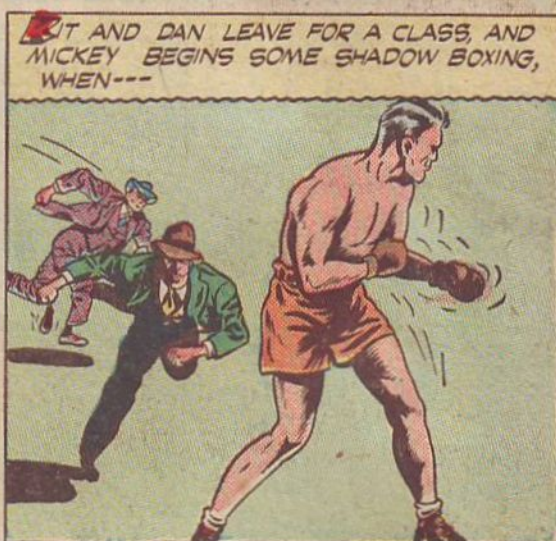
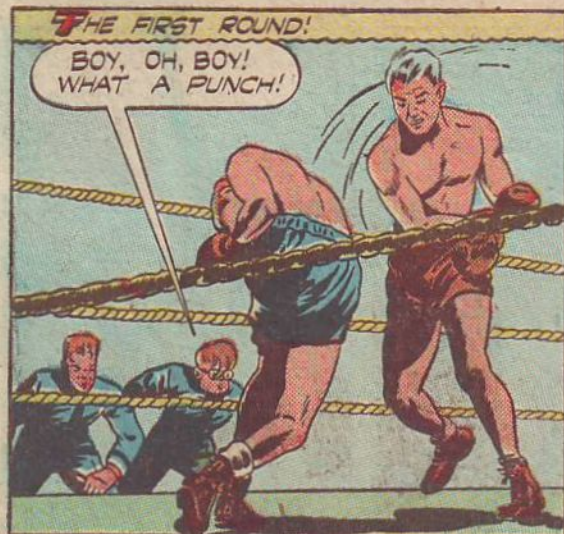
I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! HAPPY MUST HAVE BOUGHT UP SLATE AND LOUIE... I GOT 5 YEARS IN THE STATE PEN... A MONTH AGO I CAME OUT-- INTO A STRANGE WORLD. ALL MY FRIENDS HAD TURNED AGAINST ME--ALL BUT GRAHAM, A RETIRED ACTOR LIVING HERE!















THE SCHOOL SAFE'S BEEN BROKEN INTO! WE FOUND IT OPEN--ALL THE MONEY'S GONE!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT SAFE CONTAINED \$500!...I'LL NOTIFY THE POLICE AT ONCE!



THE POLICE ADD "2 AND 2".... THE ROBBERY AND JORDAN'S DISAPPEARANCE FIT. FIVE YEARS AGO HE ROBBED A SAFE!

THAT WAS A FRAME-UP. WE TOLD YOU MICKEY'S STORY, COLONEL.

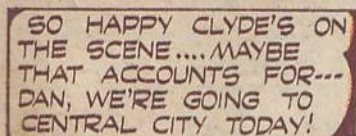
IT LOOKS LIKE HE THOROUGHLY MISLED YOU BOYS!



CERTAIN THAT JORDAN STOLE THE MONEY AND RAN OUT, THE POLICE CONCENTRATE ON A SEARCH FOR HIM,--MEANWHILE....

WE'VE GOT TO FIND MICKEY, AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. THE POLICE WILL NEVER BELIEVE HIM NOW... BUT WHERE? HOW?

KIT, LOOK! HAPPY CLYDE'S IN CENTRAL CITY!

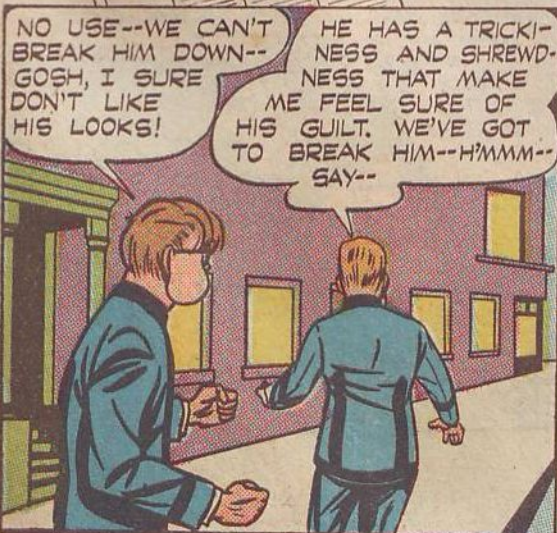


SO HAPPY CLYDE'S ON THE SCENE....MAYBE THAT ACCOUNTS FOR---DAN, WE'RE GOING TO CENTRAL CITY TODAY!



THE CADETS FIND CLYDE AT THE CLUB GYM.

SO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE JORDAN IS? HOW DO I KNOW? I DON'T KEEP TRACK OF THAT JAILBIRD! NOW GET OUT!



NO USE--WE CAN'T BREAK HIM DOWN--GOSH, I SURE DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS!

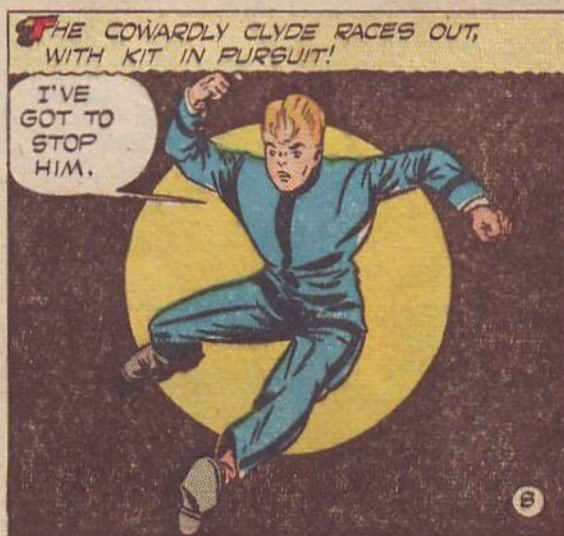
HE HAS A TRICKINESS AND SHREWDNESS THAT MAKE ME FEEL SURE OF HIS GUILT. WE'VE GOT TO BREAK HIM--H'MMM--SAY--



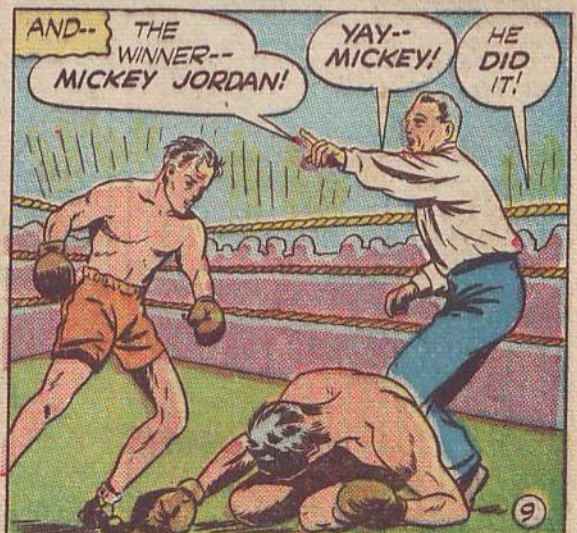
REMEMBER, MICKEY SAID HE HAD A FRIEND HERE, TI GRAHAM, FORMER ACTOR? HE'S OUR ONE CHANCE! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM RIGHT AWAY--I'VE A PLAN....

IT BETTER BE GOOD!











# VOLTO FROM MARS

VOLTO UNLEASHES HIS MAGNETIC POWERS TO HELP JIMMY AND INTELLIGENCE AGENTS CAPTURE A DASTARDLY SPY RING...



JIMMY, VOLUNTEER VACATION-TIME MESSENGER, PEDALS "RUSH" TELEGRAM TO MUNITIONS PLANT...

HO! WHERE IS MESSENGER GOING, PLEASE?

CAN'T STOP NOW!

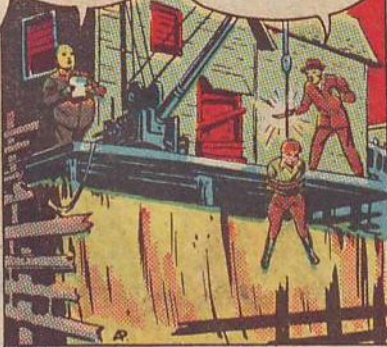
SO? CANNOT STOP? WELL, WE WILL ARRANGE SLIGHT DELAY FOR HONORABLE PEDAL-PUSHER!



AND SOON, NEARBY IN A DESERTED BUILDING...

YI! WE HAVE DECODED INFORMATION OUR EMPEROR WAITS FOR!

OKAY! WE LEAVE! BUT FIRST, LET US CUT ROPE-SEND MESSENGER TO JOIN HIS ANCESTORS!



SUDDENLY... BEHIND THE TREACHEROUS JAPS, VOLTO APPEARS... CALLS UPON HIS MAGNETIC POWERS...

NOT SO FAST! WITH MY RIGHT HAND I ATTRACT!



AND NOW FOR YOU TWO BUMS! MY LEFT HAND REPELS!

WHEW! SCRATCH TWO JAPS!!



WHEN THE G-MEN TAKE OVER, VOLTO AND JIMMY PROCEED TO THE PLANT...

FINE WORK, VOLTO! AND YOU, TOO, JIMMY! I CAN'T GIVE YOU A MEDAL, BUT...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. JUST GIVE ME SOME WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL INSTEAD, SO I CAN RECHARGE MY MAGNETIC POWERS.



THAT'S EASY! WE KEEP THE WORLD'S BEST-TASTING WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL RIGHT HERE AT THE PLANT... GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!

MAN! THAT'S THE FINEST WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL ON EARTH!



NOT JUST ON EARTH, VOLTO- GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES IS THE SWELLEST-TASTING WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL IN THE WHOLE GOSH-DARN UNIVERSE!





# THE TARGET

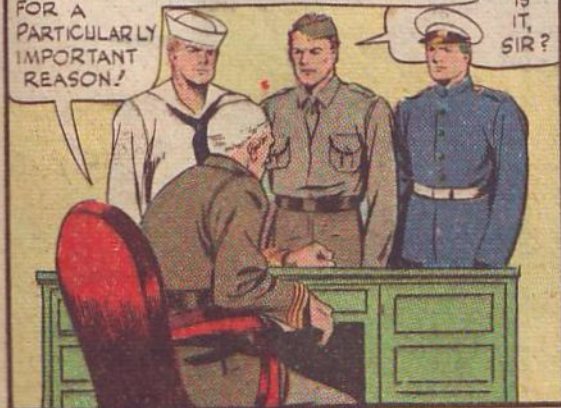
AND THE  
TARGETEERS



**N**ILES, DAVE AND TOMMY ARE BACK AT A PACIFIC COAST G2 UNIT?

MR. REED, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WERE RECALLED TO THE UNITED STATES FOR A PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT REASON!

WHAT IS IT, SIR?



WE ARE PUZZLED! JAP SPIES HAVE FOUND A WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS COUNTRY AS SOON AS WE DISCOVER THEM!



GOOD MARKS WILL COUNT WHEN THE WAR IS WON  
FOR THERE'LL BE PROOF OF A JOB WELL DONE



WE SUSPECT THAT THEY LEAVE BY AIR!  
IN ALL CASES THE SUSPECTS WERE  
TRACED TO THIS AREA!--- AFTER THAT  
THEY DISAPPEAR!



WE'D LIKE TO TACKLE THIS  
PROBLEM! WILL YOU  
PUT A PLANE AT  
OUR  
DISPOSAL?

GOOD! I KNEW  
I COULD COUNT  
ON YOU BOYS!



LATER, AT THE AIRFIELD---  
GOOD LUCK--



THANK YOU, SIR!  
IF THE SPIES ARE  
USING PLANES,  
THEY MUST HAVE A  
LANDING FIELD  
SOMEWHERE! WE  
MAY SPOT IT!

THE TARGET FLIES OVER  
THE SUSPECTED AREA!



NO LANDING  
FIELDS IN  
THESE  
HILLS!

LOOK FOR ANYTHING  
SUSPICIOUS!



SAY, NILES!  
LOOK BELOW--  
AT THE STREAM!



WHY SHOULD IT  
GET MUDDY AT  
THAT POINT?

LET'S FIND  
OUT!





**M**ARKING THE SPOT ON THE MAP, NILES  
SETS THE PLANE DOWN!

THERE'S THE STREAM!  
NOW WE'LL SEE WHY IT  
TURNS MUDDY AT THAT POINT

I SEE IT,  
BUT I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
IT!

MAYBE THAT GOATHERD CAN  
TELL US THE ANSWER!

SAY, MISTER, CAN  
YOU TELL US WHY  
THE WATER TURNS  
MUDDY AT THIS  
SPOT?

YES-S-S,  
WILL  
TELL!

**T**HE GOATHERD'S ANSWER  
IS A PECULIAR WHISTLE!

PHWEEET

**S**UDDENLY THE  
GOATS CHARGE--

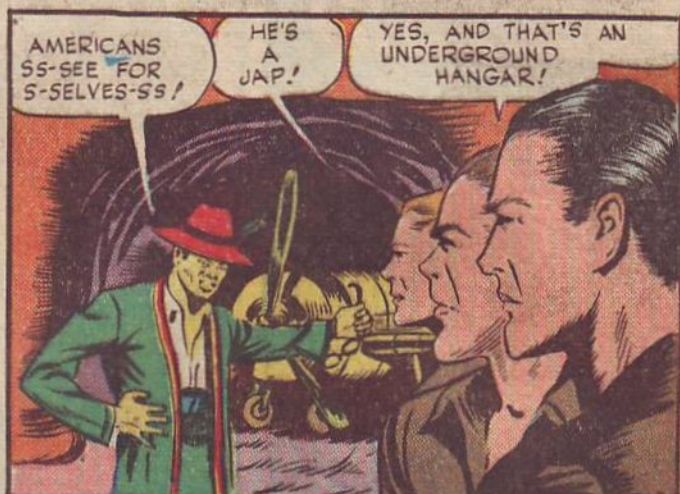
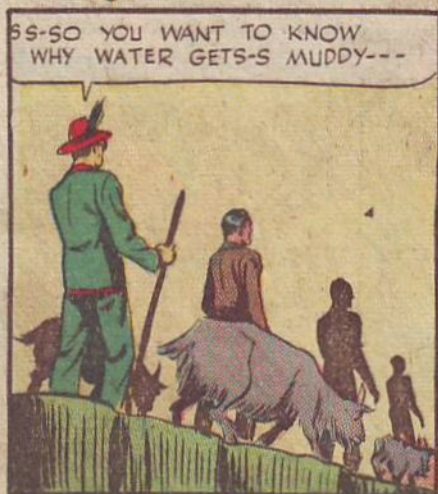
HE, HE, --! S-SO!  
YOU BUTT INTO OUR  
BUSINESS-S, THEN  
WE BUTT INTO  
YOURS!

HEY!

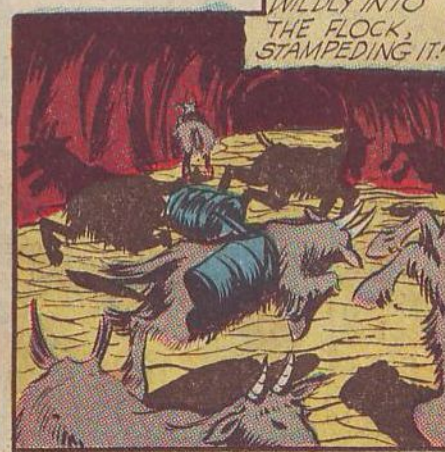
OW!

WHAT  
THE--











**IN THE CONFUSION, NILES, DAVE AND TOMMY SLIP OUT OF THE CAVE!**

SHOOT STUPID GOATS!

HELP!



**WHILE INSIDE --- COMPLETE CONFUSION REIGNS!**



I GRABBED THIS DYNAMITE FOR AN EMERGENCY!



**BOOM**

---AND THIS IS IT!



THEY'RE SEALED UP TIGHT!

THE ARMY WILL DIG THEM OUT!



**AFTER THE ARMY HAS CLEARED AN OPENING TO THE UNDERGROUND HANGAR!**

C'MON, YOU NIPS! THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS THAT NEED ANSWERING!



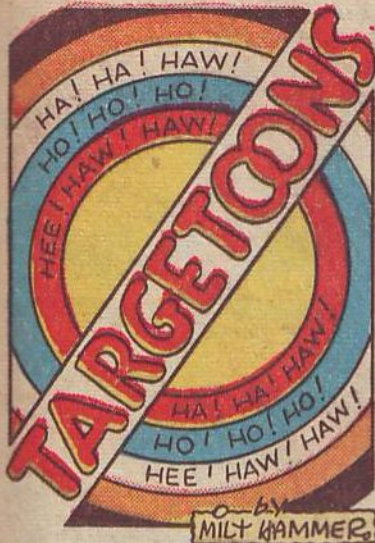
MISERABLE AMERICAN FOOLS, BLUNDER ON PERFECT GETAWAY PLANS!

JUST KEEP THINKING AMERICANS BLUNDER, JAP, AND WE'LL HAVE TWO STRIKES ON YOU BEFORE YOU START!



**WAR BONDS ARE OUR BEST INSURANCE  
THEY'LL PUT AN END TO JAP ENDURANCE**





## TRICKY MATCHBOX

Place it on the back of your hand and say the Magic Word and Lo and behold

**IT TURNS COMPLETELY AROUND!**

**IT STANDS! IT OPENS!**

A magical sensation. Complete with Easy to do directions. 25¢ postpaid.

THE MAGICIAN.

MC-24-63 Kensington Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



**BUY EVERY BOND YOU CAN AFFORD  
EACH ONE IS LIKE A MIGHTY SWORD**



# CANDID

# CHARLIE

BY  
B. Gordon Guth

CHARLIE AND MERKIN  
BOARD A CLIPPER PLANE,  
AS THEY START ON THEIR  
TRIP TO CUBA AND SOUTH  
AMERICA TO DO A LITTLE  
PHOTOGRAPHING. ACTUALLY  
THEIR MISSION IS TO FIND  
OUT HOW THE PEOPLE OF  
THESE COUNTRIES FEEL  
TOWARD THE UNITED  
STATES.

NOW, LET'S LISTEN IN ON A LITTLE  
CONVERSATION BETWEEN A COUPLE OF  
PASSENGERS.

O.K., IT'S TIME TO  
GO TO WORK. YOU  
TAKE THE PILOTS.  
I'LL HANDLE THE  
PASSENGERS.

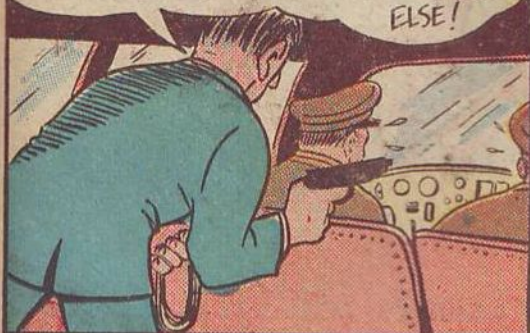
AND SO THEY'RE OFF ON A TRIP  
WHICH PROMISES TO TAKE THE BOYS  
INTO SOME INTERESTING ADVENTURES.

QUESTION No. 7. Is Cuba one of the East Indian islands?



BEFORE ANY OF THE PASSENGERS ARE AWARE ANYTHING IS WRONG, THINGS START HAPPENING.

O.K., YOU GUYS. LOWER THIS PLANE. I'VE GOT YA COVERED! DO AS I SAY, OR ELSE!



AS THE PILOT RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS ORDERS, THE OTHER THUG TAKES CARE OF THE PASSENGERS.

NOW JUST SIT TIGHT, AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT.



AFTER TYING UP THE PILOTS, THE OTHER ONE QUICKLY GOES INTO THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT.

ALL I GOTTA DO NOW, IS GET THAT BAG.



GEE! THEY'RE BOTH ALIKE! NOW, WHICH ONE IS IT?



COME ON, HURRY UP. THE MOTOR BOAT IS HERE TO PICK US UP--- AND THE OCEAN IS GETTING ROUGH.

BUT---



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



THE PILOTS ARE QUICKLY UNTIED ---

HELLO, 524 CALLING. HAVE BEEN HELD UP BY ARMED MEN. ALL PASSENGERS SAFE-- NO MONEY TAKEN-- WILL INVESTIGATE. MEN GOT AWAY IN SPEEDBOAT-- PROCEEDING TO AIRPORT.





AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER-

OH! --- MY JEWELS-MY JEWELS !!



THE EXCITED PASSENGER QUICKLY RUSHES TO THE BAGGAGE ROOM-

S' FUNNY! HE'S HEADING TOWARDS MY VALISE.

MY BAG! IT'S SAFE!



MY JEWELS! THANK HEAVEN THEY WEREN'T TOUCHED.

BUT-- MY BAG! IT LOOKED JUST LIKE THAT! IT'S GONE!



NOW I SEE IT ALL! THOSE FELLOWS WERE JEWEL THIEVES. THEY MUST HAVE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS CARRYING FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF JEWELRY TO A CLIENT OF MINE IN CUBA. FORTUNATELY, I WAS CARRYING THE STUFF IN A SIMPLE BAG AND THEY TOOK YOURS, WHICH LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE MINE, BY MISTAKE. ALLOW ME TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR LOSS.



OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO A YACHT A FEW MILES AWAY.



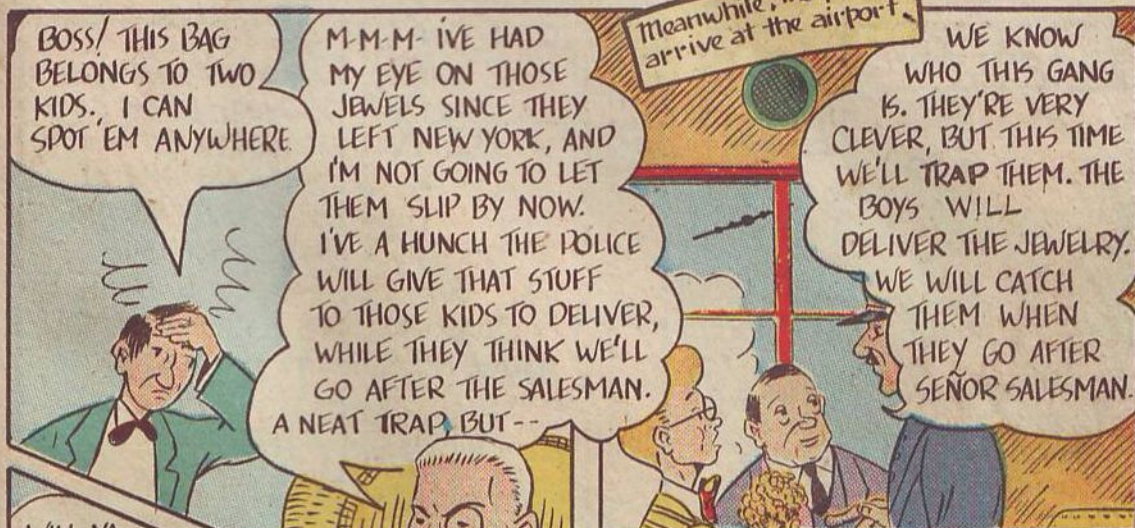
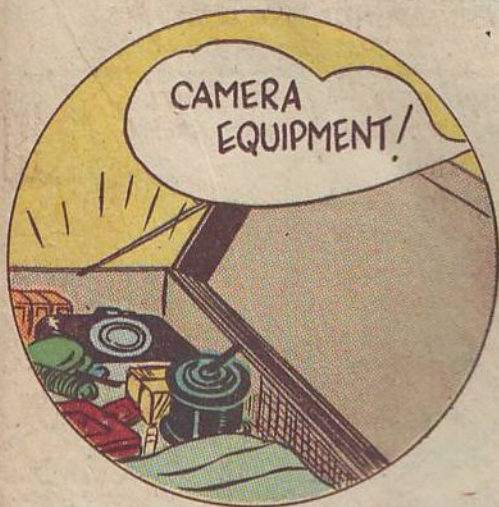
HERE IT IS, BOSS!



EAGERLY, THEY WAIT FOR THE BAG TO BE OPENED!







M-M-M- I'VE HAD MY EYE ON THOSE JEWELS SINCE THEY LEFT NEW YORK, AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET THEM SLIP BY NOW. I'VE A HUNCH THE POLICE WILL GIVE THAT STUFF TO THOSE KIDS TO DELIVER, WHILE THEY THINK WE'LL GO AFTER THE SALESMAN. A NEAT TRAP, BUT--

Meanwhile, the police arrive at the airport.

WE KNOW WHO THIS GANG IS. THEY'RE VERY CLEVER, BUT THIS TIME WE'LL TRAP THEM. THE BOYS WILL DELIVER THE JEWELRY. WE WILL CATCH THEM WHEN THEY GO AFTER SENOR SALESMAN.



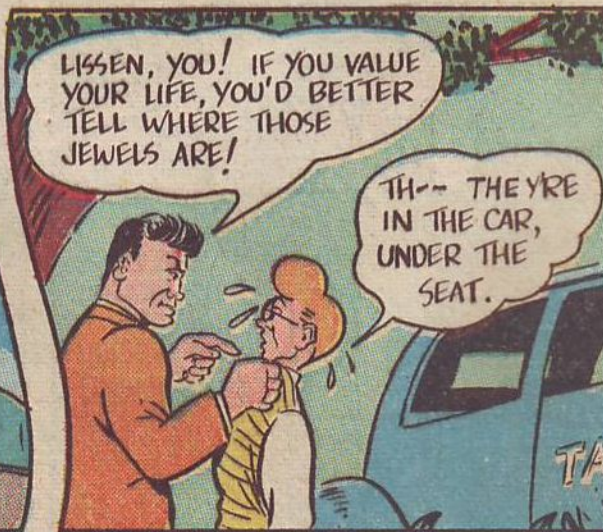
IT'S OUR JOB TO BE NICE TO PEOPLE. WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

THE BOSS WAS RIGHT. THOSE KIDS HAVE THE STUFF.



AS CHARLIE AND MERKIN RIDE ON THEIR WAY TO DELIVER THE JEWELS...

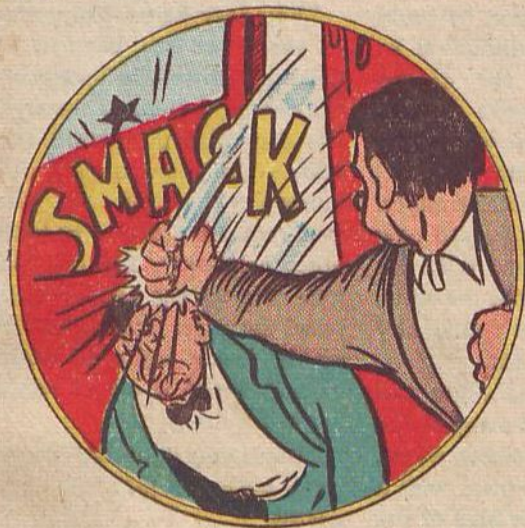
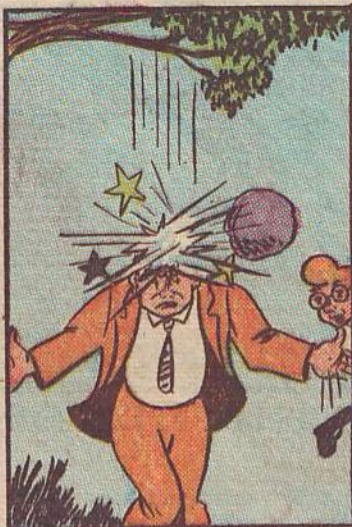






WHILE ALL THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON, LET'S SEE WHAT MERKIN IS UP TO.

IT'S LUCKY I WASN'T HOTT. I'M GONNA FIX DEM GUYS!



AFTER THE BOYS HAVE DELIVERED THE GANGSTERS TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

YOU AMERICANS, YOU ARE WONDERFUL! THEY HAVE TOLD US WHO THEIR LEADER EES, AND FOR THIS, THERE EES A REWARD!



NOW, THAT'S HOW WE CREATE GOOD WILL!

DO YA MEAN TO SAY WE HAVE TA GET OURSELVES NEARLY KILLED EVERYTIME, TO DO IT?



CHARLIE GIVES THE CAB DRIVER THE REWARD MONEY

IT WAS REALLY BECAUSE OF YOU THAT WE GOT THIS. IT'S YOURS. THE SENIOR, HE IS KIND. PLEEESE, YOU TAKE THEES RING. IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE SHOW IT TO A SPANIARD. HE WILL HELP YOU.



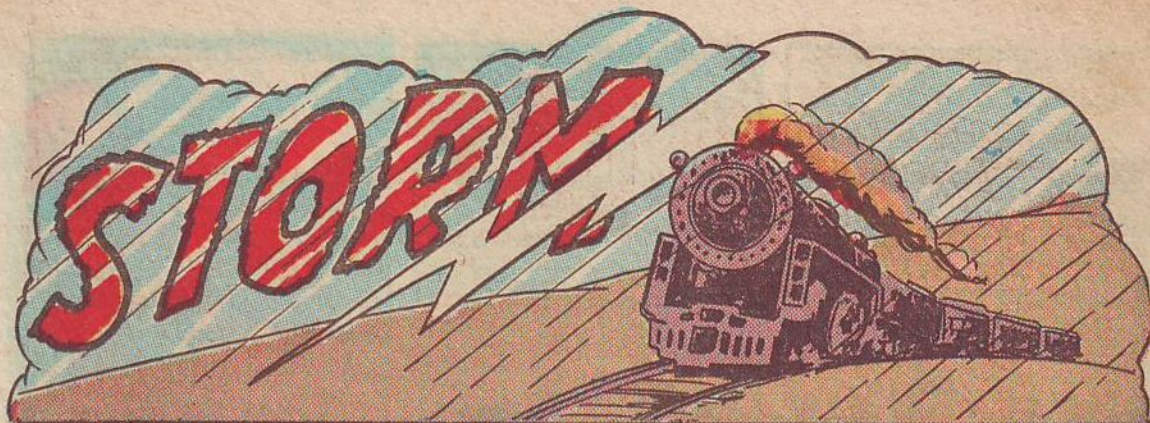
BUT, I'M JUST HERE TO TAKE PICTURES. I DON'T EXPECT TO GET INTO TROUBLE!

YOU TAKE ANYWAY, PLEEESE!



LITTLE DOES CHARLIE KNOW HOW MUCH THAT RING IS GOING TO MEAN-





By WILLIAM F. HAYWOOD

OVERHEAD the night sky was the gray of molten lead, a melting pot which poured forth its liquid content, metallic in color as it fell in long, slanting sheets before the wind. The trees bent under their sodden load, and cried pitifully in the wind that blew through them. The heavens were rent by a vivid streak of lightning that brought color to the black scene. The earth shook with the rumble of distant thunder that rolled and echoed among the hills.

Five men waited silently in the squat log cabin, listening. There were a thousand sounds inside and out, as the storm beat about the logs, but they were listening for some other sound. Down in the valley, the river waters were swollen with a brown flood from the hills, rushing through the gorge and around the piers of the bridge, recently finished.

These men had been inspecting and testing the rails on the bridge for the railroad when the storm broke. They expected the train that was to be first to cross the bridge to arrive before dawn.

Tod Madison was the youngest of the crew. He had come to replace one of their

number, who had been killed while fixing rails. Even in the tension of this hour, he could sense their unwillingness to include him as one of the group. Loyal crews did not like the new men who came to replace their comrades, and Tod was more than a stranger, he was a youngster, and new at this job. He had tried his best to keep up with the crew, and still had not found any friendliness in them.

Throughout the night the storm had blasted away at the bridge, and the rushing waves had pulled at the piers with a terrible force. The fury of the storm was increasing toward dawn, and now the roar of the river drowned out the noises outside. In the warmth of the cabin the men were nervous as they alternated between watching the clock, pacing restlessly about the room and tapping nervously on the floor or against the table. Tod sat on his bunk, his feet swinging in time to the clock.

Suddenly from the valley there came a crash that echoed hollowly among the hills. A sinister swish that followed seemed to confirm the worst fears of the men. The leader turned to his fellows and be-

gan to button his coat about him.

"You stay here. I'm going to see what has happened." Seizing a lantern, he flung open the door and plunged through the driving rain toward the bridge. The young boy glanced quickly at the other men. The four remaining stared at each other helplessly. Tod tried to look through the window that faced the river. It was steamed on the inside and even when he had wiped it off he could not see a thing.

"Don't you think we should see if we can help?" Tod suggested.

The men turned on him sullenly and one snarled, "When we're needed we'll be called."

"But in this storm—" Tod persisted, but his sentence was cut short.

"You heard what he said!" another of the men explained harshly.

As the minutes passed they became more and more nervous. Anxiously they strained their ears to detect any sound above the fury of the storm and at last they were rewarded. From far down the valley shrilled the warning whistle of the train. They could wait no longer. All four scrambled into their heavy coats, pulled



on their hats and started down to the bridge.

As Tod burst out into the night the rain bounded down upon him, rattling the hat and soaking into his coat. It was cold and he ran to urge the circulation of his blood. His hands were chilled in a minute and his breath spurted in brief clouds in the frosty air.

A terrible shock awaited them as they came to the bridge. The span of rock and wood had been washed away by the water, leaving the rails dangling precariously over the brownish foam, held together only by the strength of the bolts and ties. At the southern end of the sagging rails they could barely distinguish a gleaming red pinpoint of light. Their leader had managed to get across and put up a warning for the oncoming train. A flash of lightning showed him about to start back across the rails and then a wall of rain shut him off from the others. Interminably they waited for another flash. They crept forward and gathered close about the spot where the bridge had been. They could feel the earth bulge where the hanging rails swung under the man's weight and the force of the elements. And then a faint cry reached them as the wind lulled for a moment. A flash of lightning again briefly illuminated the scene.

The man clung with both hands to the rails, his feet dangling in the river. Apparently he had slipped in the darkness and was now being slowly drawn down to the

water. Not long could he hold out against the torrent.

Then Tod darted out over the narrow web. He sprang from one tie to the next until he was several yards out. He slipped and fell sprawling upon the tracks. Desperately he fought for a hold and waited there a few seconds while he tried to breathe more easily. The rain beat down upon his body with a steady muffled roar and dripped in long drops from the edges of the rails. Then he pulled himself over the wet metal nearer to the center of the span. He brushed against something on the rails. Feverishly he grabbed at the man's hands and locking his feet around a tie, he leaned far over the edge.

Their combined weight brought them almost under the water and now they could feel the rails giving slowly as the tracks became submerged. Tod reached down and grasped the other's collar with one hand and then the other. With what strength he could muster he tugged and gradually drew him to the top. Breathing heavily, they both clung to the rails, staring down at the chaotic water that fled beneath them. They were soaked by the crest of each plunging wave but now the wind and rain had lessened and the storm was slowly wearing itself out.

As dawn broke dimly through the clouds and the blackness slowly grayed, Tod looked at his companion. The man had lost consciousness, and with a shock Tod thought of the seeming miles he must

haul this inept burden back to the safety of the northern and nearer shore, and quickly, for the tracks sagged more heavily with each fresh onslaught from the water.

The clouds rolled back on invisible curtain strings and the splash of the rain on the water ceased. Seizing the man's belt firmly, Tod crept forward, dragging the heavy form slowly behind him. Every foot gained forward was a struggle, every breath a forced action, a painful sucking of the frigid air into straining lungs. A bright ray of light shot out from in back of them as the train pulled up at the southern side of the river. The strong lamp picked out the cross-bars ahead, showed three white faces staring down at them from the goal ahead and distorted the leaping shadows of the rails on the river below.

Reddened hands numbly seized the frozen rails, aching limbs hauled at the dead weight of the man, and a wearier head seemed to urge Tod to quit, to drop off and let the racing river carry them away into obscurity.

But he fought against this as he struggled against the river and the lagging of his tired body. Another desperate effort and he would be across. And eventually he got there. Up the last yard of sagging rails he dragged his helpless foreman and sank into the waiting arms of his comrades.

A new crew had been born of these five men, and Tod was at last a part of it.

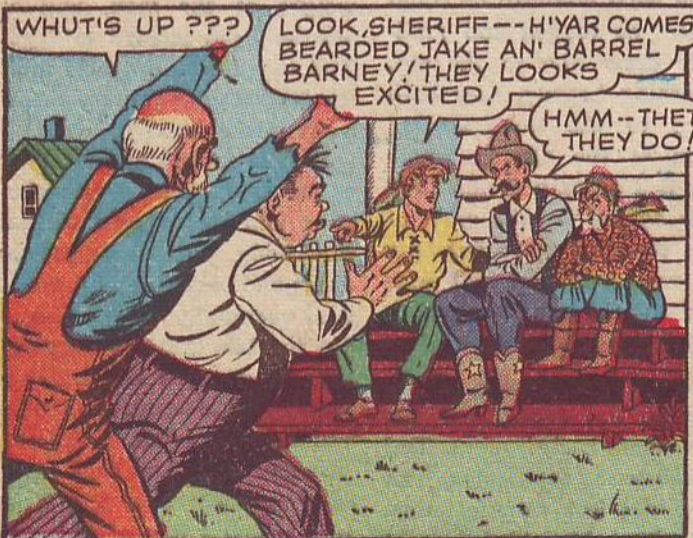
THE END



# DAN'L FLANNEL



ALL WAS CALM, ALL WAS BRIGHT IN HOMESPUN CENTER --- UNTIL DESPERATE DOODLE DARKENED THAT FAIR CITY WITH HIS CRIMINAL SHADOW!



WHUT'S UP ???

LOOK, SHERIFF -- H-YAR COMES BEARDED JAKE AN' BARREL BARNEY. THEY LOOKS EXCITED!

HMM--THEY DO!

IT'S DESPERATE DOODLE! HE WUZ SEEN IN TH' COUNTY!

HE'S THE MEANEST, MOST ORNERY CUSS IN TH' WORLD AN' HOLD HE'S ACOMIN' ON THISAWAY! THAR, BOYS!



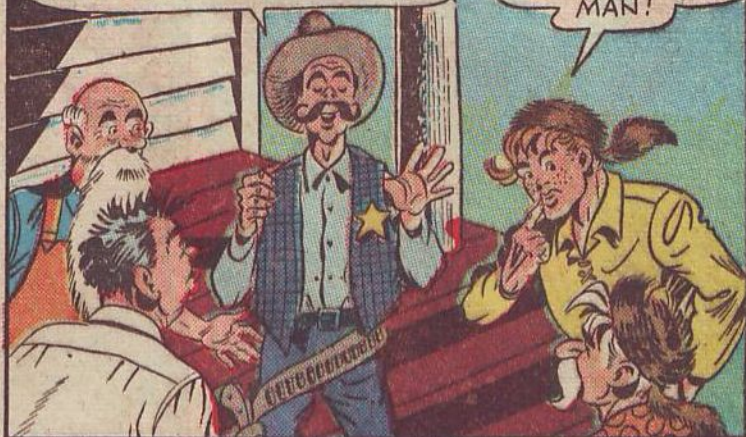


DOODLE'S TH' MOST  
WANTED MAN IN THESE  
H'YAR 'NEWNITED' STATES,  
BUT THET DOESN'T  
SCAIR ME ONE BIT --



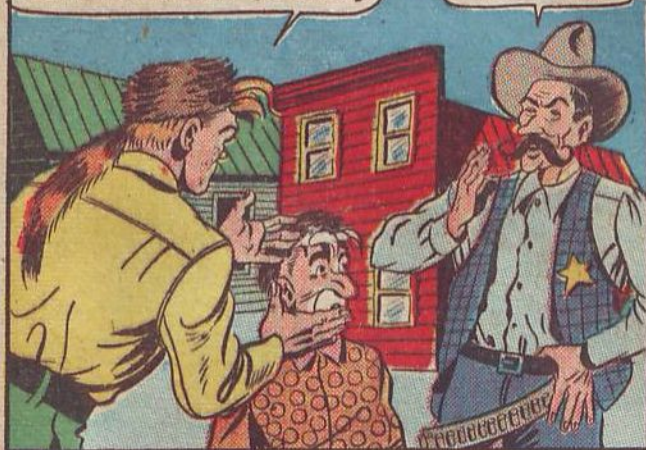
IF'N DESPERATE DOODLE SHOWS  
HIS SKULL IN THIS H'YAR TOWN,  
AH'LL BLAST HIM WIDE OPEN!

GORSH --  
THE SHERIFF'S  
A MIGHTY BRAVE  
MAN!



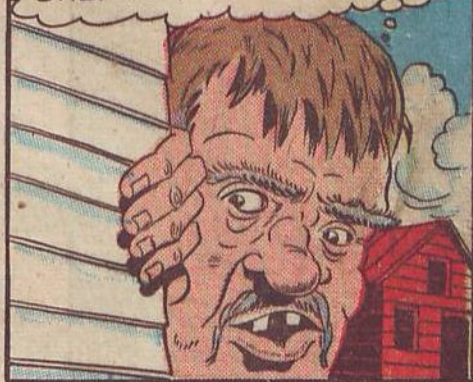
AH'D HATE TO MEET DOODLE!  
AH HEARS HE'S EIGHT FEET  
TALL AN' BIGGER'N A  
GRIZZLY B'AR! (GULP!)

THET DON'T  
SOUND LIKE  
MORE'N A FAIRY  
TALE T'ME!



HOWEVER, AT THAT MOMENT IN  
THE SHADOWS OF A NEARBY  
BUILDING...

IT DOESN'T, EH?  
MEBBE DESPERATE DOODLE  
WILL CHANGE YORE SINGIN',  
SHERIFF!



WA'AL, DON'T LET DOODLE  
SCARE YO'! IF'N ANY OF  
YO' SPOTS HIM - - -  
YELL FER ME!

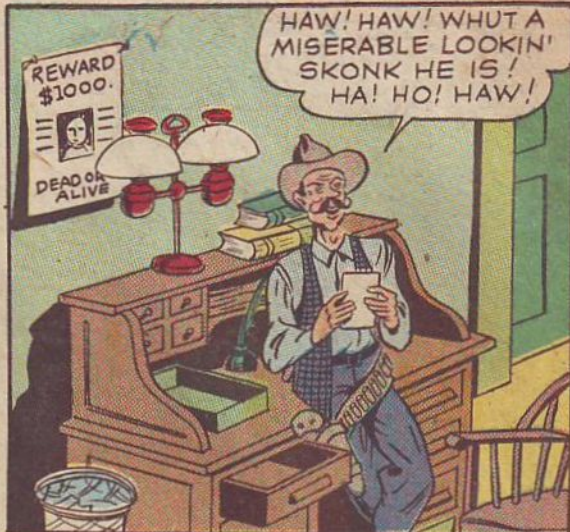
WE  
WILL,  
SHERIFF!



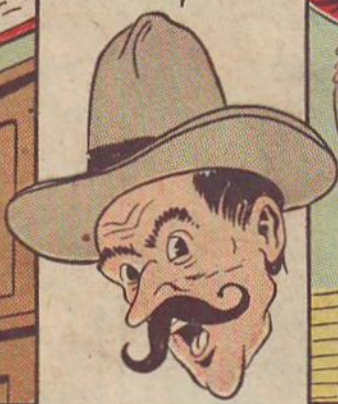
THAR GOES  
TH' SKONK!





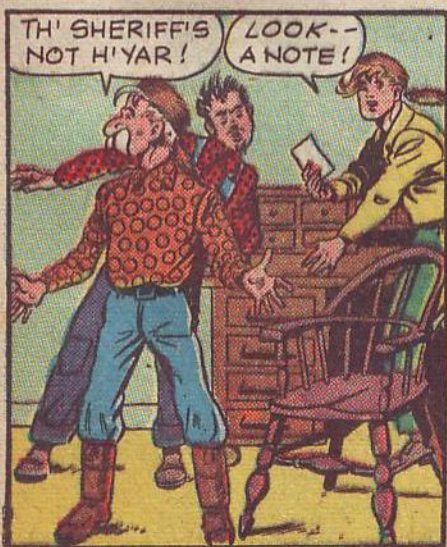
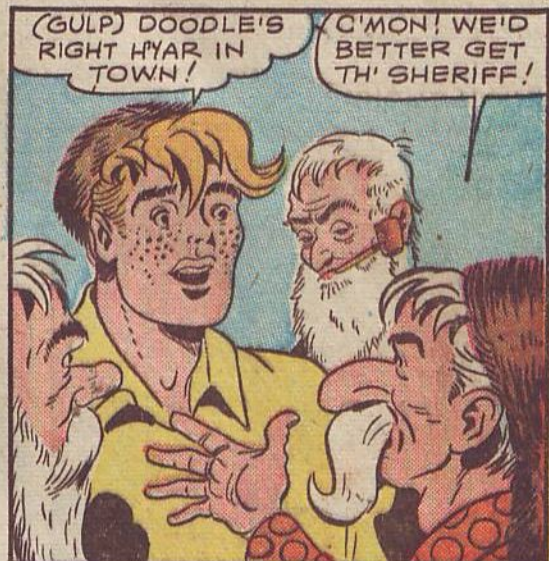
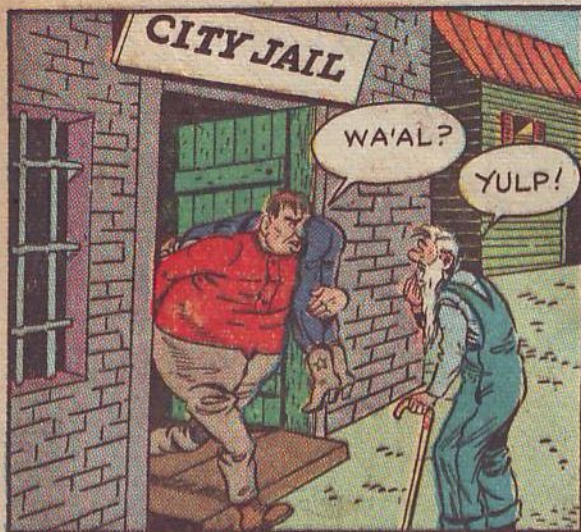


**ULP!**  
WHO SAID THET?

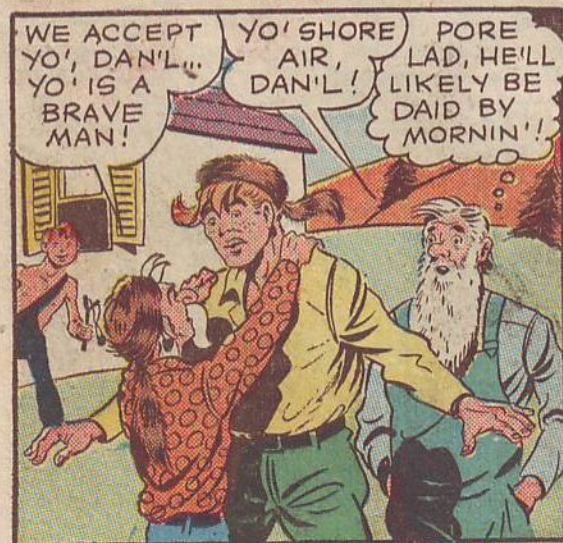
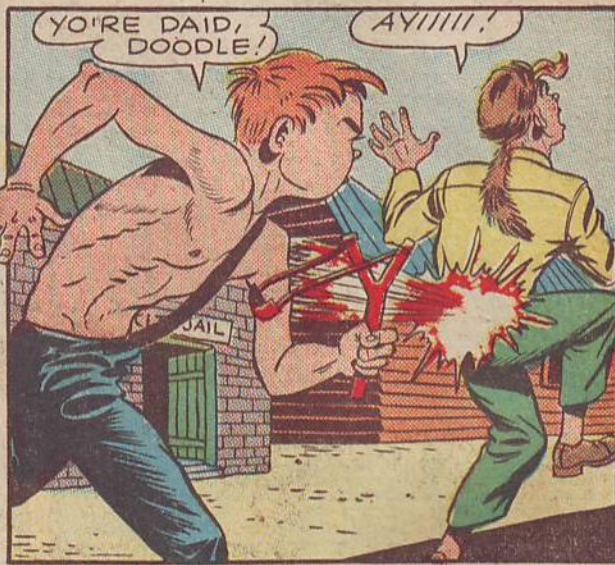
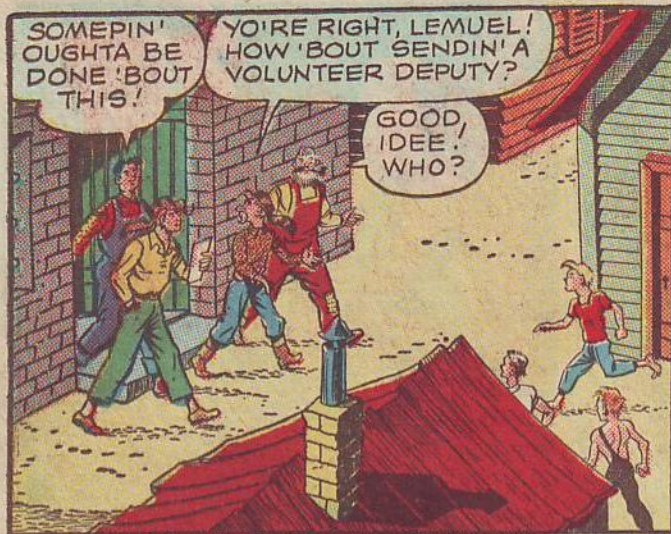


**Q** UESTION No. 11. The sheriff is wearing cowboy boots. Is he wearing chaps (chaparajos) too?









SAVE EVERY SCRAP OF WASTE PAPER.



# BULL'S-EYE KILL

AN AMERICAN SUPPLY CARAVAN, ON ITS WAY TO AN ALLIED BASE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, IS THREATENED WITH DISASTER AS IT WINDS ITS WAY ALONG A JUNGLE ROAD--UNTIL CAPTAIN BILL TARGET OF THE U.S. CAVALRY, HITS UPON THE MOST DARING PLAN OF HIS FIGHTING CAREER!

NO JAPS  
YET...HOW MUCH  
FURTHER TO OUR  
BASE AT  
WALIMA?

40 MILE  
MORE...

BILL RIDES WITH A TRUSTED  
NATIVE GUIDE--

BUT MAY BE  
DANGER, BILL...  
MAY BE ENEMY...

WHAT ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
AT, KALA?

MY PEOPLE SAY...  
IF MONKEYS CHATTER...  
JAPS ARE NEAR...

CHET  
CHIT  
CHIT  
CHET

LOOK OUT!

OUR EDUCATION WE CAN'T SHIRK  
LET'S ALL PREPARE FOR FUTURE WORK





JAPS!



GET THE SUPPLIES  
BEHIND THE HILL--  
QUICK! WE'LL COVER  
YOU!



AS SOON AS THE VITAL SUPPLIES ARE  
ENTRENCHED...

COME ON...  
LET'S BREAK FOR  
THAT HILL, TOO.

YOU GO, SUDSY.  
I'VE GOT TO GET  
KALA.

BUT AS BILL CARRIES BACK  
THE WOUNDED GUIDE...



HA! YOU DIE!



SUDDENLY, SHOTS ARE FIRED...

SUDSY, I  
TOLD YOU TO  
TAKE COVER.

NOT WITHOUT  
YOU, PAL...  
COME ON.

UG!



THEY'RE STILL  
COMING!

THERE'S NO  
LET UP.



BUT NATURE TAKES A HAND WITH A SUDDEN,  
VIOLENT, TROPICAL STORM.

THOSE JAPS  
HAD TO LET UP...

WHEN THE STORM  
STOPS, THEY'LL BE AT  
IT AGAIN... NOW'S  
OUR CHANCE TO  
MOVE ON.



A MOMENT LATER...

WE PATCHED HIS SHOULDER. HE'LL BE O.K.

YES, WE MUST GO NOW, BILL, OR WILL BE TOO LATE TO GET THROUGH LAO MOUNTAIN PASS.

AFTER BIG STORM, CLOUDBURST WILL COME... LAO RIVER WILL OVERFLOW... CAUSE BIG FLOOD... SEE, ON MAP...

RIGHT IN OUR LINE OF MARCH!... HOW MUCH TIME BEFORE THE FLOOD?

ONE HOUR... ENOUGH TIME, IF WE DO NOT HAVE TO STOP AND FIGHT MORE JAPANESE...

THAT WON'T HAPPEN... I'LL SEE TO IT.

THE CAVALRY MUST STAY HERE AND DELAY THE JAPS... NONE OF US MAY COME OUT ALIVE. BUT THOSE SUPPLIES MUST GET THROUGH.

COUNT ME IN, BILL.

I'LL STAY!

AS THE COMPANY SWIFTLY REFORMS ITS LINES...

HERE IS MAP TO WALIMA...GOOD LUCK, BILL.

YOU, TOO... GET GOING!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, THE JAPS AGAIN ATTACK!

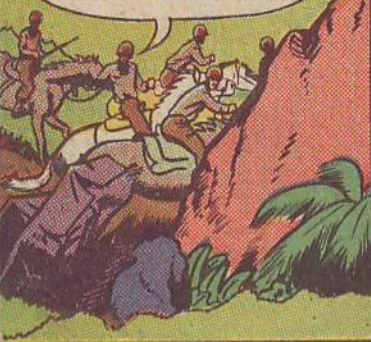
WE'LL BLAST THROUGH THEM!

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE CAVALRY CHARGES...



THEN RETIRES...

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF AMMO. BUT WE'VE HELD THEM FOR NEARLY AN HOUR. LET'S GET OUT, IN BACK OF THE HILL.



BUT...

TOO LATE...THEY'VE CIRCLED THE HILL. LUCKY I BURNED KALA'S MAP!

HA! YOU ARE TRAPPED!



THE CAVALRY IS FORCED TO SURRENDER --

YOU CAN SAVE YOUR LIVES BY ANSWERING QUESTIONS. WHERE IS ALLIED BASE? WHERE DID SUPPLIES GO?

IS THAT THE #64 QUESTION?



NO ONE TALKS. SO YOU WILL DIE -- ONE BY ONE... HE FIRST...

WAIT! DON'T KILL HIM!... I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE BASE -- IN EXCHANGE FOR OUR FREEDOM.

HOLD YOUR FIRE!



AS SUDSY FACES THE FIRING SQUAD -

IN QUICK TIME...

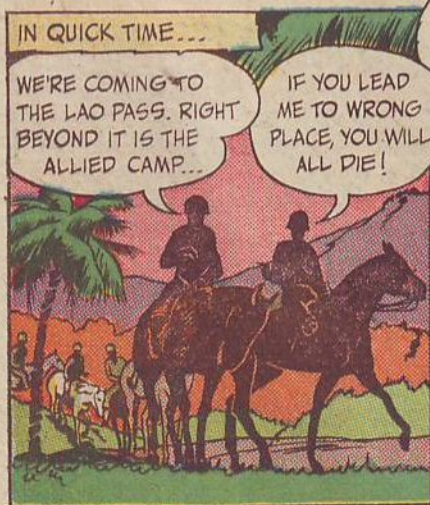
WE'RE COMING TO THE LAO PASS. RIGHT BEYOND IT IS THE ALLIED CAMP...

IF YOU LEAD ME TO WRONG PLACE, YOU WILL ALL DIE!

LOOK AT THOSE DARK CLOUDS! THEY REMIND ME OF WHEN WE WERE IN BURMA, NEAR THE IRRRAWADDY RIVER... REMEMBER, SUDSY?

OH...OH, SURE!

QUIET!



HERE'S THE PASS, BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE A STORM. YOU'D BETTER WAIT.

FOR WHAT? TO GIVE ALLIES TIME TO FIND OUT WE ARE HERE?... WE GO ON!

4



HALFWAY THROUGH  
THE PASS...

WHERE ARE  
FORTIFICATIONS?

THERE--THROUGH  
THAT GAP.

SUDDENLY, A RUMBLE IS  
HEARD, SWIFTLY HEIGHTEN-  
ING TO A MIGHTY ROAR!

DO YOU HEAR?  
ARTILLERY!

THEY'RE  
FIRING AT US...WE  
WILL ANSWER!

ATTACK!

BE READY TO  
MAKE A BREAK  
FOR IT.

A SPLIT SECOND LATER, TORRENTS OF  
WATER RUSH FURIOUSLY DOWN ON THEM!

A FLOOD!

UP HERE--  
QUICK!

HELP!... WE'RE  
DROWNING!

THAT  
WASHES UP  
THE JAP  
ATTACK.

KALA TOLD ME ABOUT  
THE LAO RIVER. HE SHOWED  
ME-- ON THE MAP-- AND I  
LED THOSE RATS IN  
FOR A DRINK. NOW--ON  
TO WALAMI!

LATER, AT  
HEADQUARTERS...

YOU AND YOUR MEN  
SCORED AGAIN, BILL.  
BUT IT'S THE FIRST TIME  
I'VE HEARD OF THE CAVALRY  
**DROWNING OUT THE  
ENEMY...** THERE'S NO TELLING  
WHAT YOU'LL DO NEXT!

WHATEVER  
BILL AND HIS  
CAVALRY DO  
NEXT, WE CAN  
BE SURE OF  
ONE THING,  
IT WILL BE  
ANOTHER STEP  
FORWARD IN  
HURLING THE  
JAPS BACK!  
ANOTHER STEP  
IN CRUSHING  
THE ENEMY!

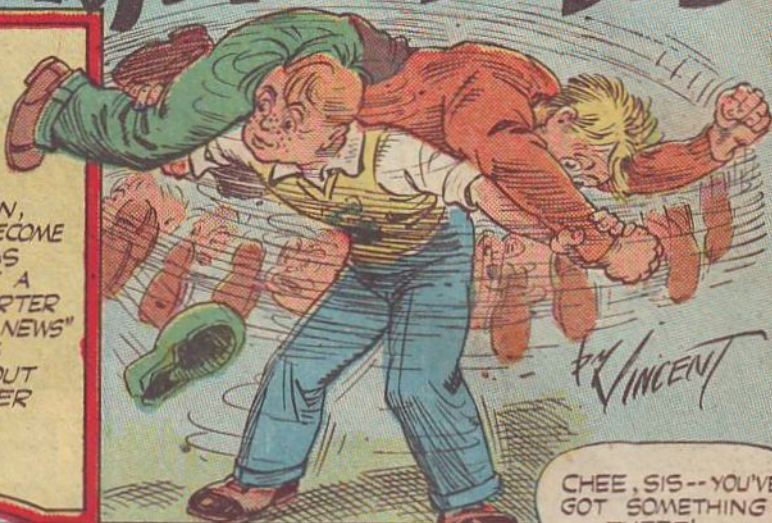
BOY, THAT WAS  
SMART OF YOU, BILL... I  
KNEW WHAT YOU WERE UP TO  
WHEN YOU MENTIONED BURMA  
BECAUSE THE IRRAWADDY OVER-  
FLOWED... BUT HOW'D YOU  
KNOW ABOUT THIS?



# SPECK, SPOT AND SIS

**S**PECK,--OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL HOURS IS WORKING ON THE SMARTSBURG DAILY PAPER AS COPY BOY.

HIS ONE AMBITION, AT PRESENT, IS TO BECOME CUB REPORTER-- HE HAS HEARD IT SAID THAT A NATURAL BORN REPORTER HAS THE "NOSE FOR NEWS" --SO NOW, SPECK IS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GATHER NEWS--



CHEE, SIS--YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!

GOSH, IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET NEWS FOR THE PAPER, I MIGHT GET TO BE A CUB REPORTER!

SPECK, LISTEN -- I'VE GOT IT! LE'S HUNT FOR A WAR HERO AND GET HIS STORY. THEN YOUR EDITOR---

THINKING?

SMACK

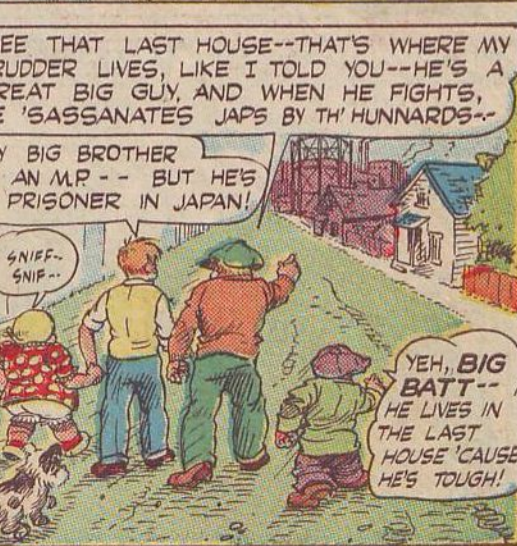
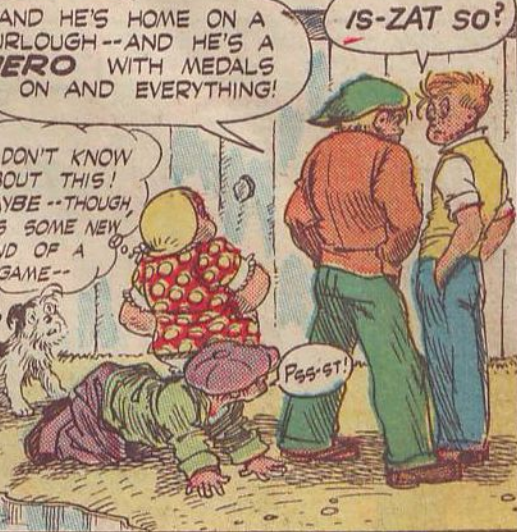
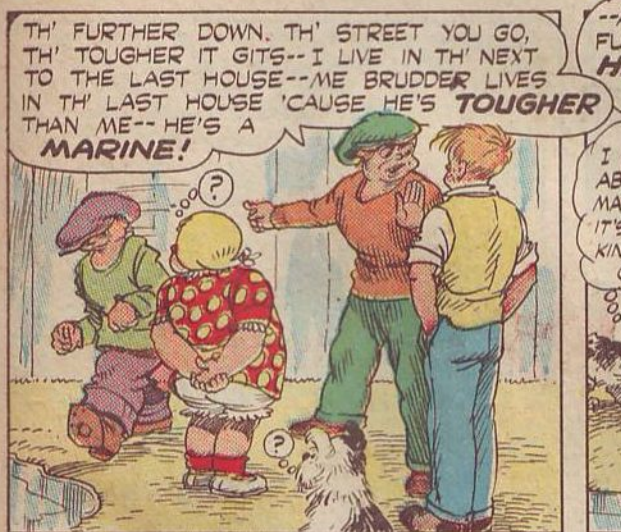
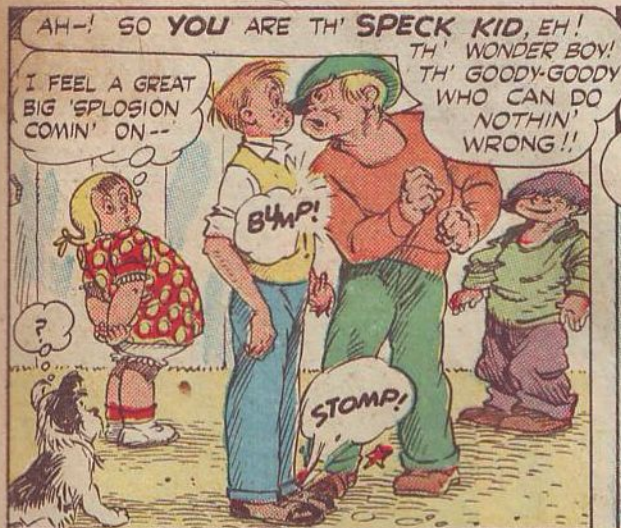
THE FIRST JOB FOR US TO DO IS TO FIND A HERO--- HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM?

NO! BUT LOOK-- TWO NEW KIDS IN TOWN, AND --DO THEY LOOK TOUGH!

IF THIS IS WHO I THINK IT IS A-COMIN' -- YOU KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT, AND LET ME DO TH' CHIN WORK-- 'CAUSE I'VE GOTTA SHOW HIM I'M TOUGH!

OKE, CHIEF!







COME ON--YOU'VE SEEN ME BRUDDER. NOW--WE'VE A VERY 'PORTANT DATE DOWN IN BACK OF TH' GAS HOUSE!

HI, SPECK! HI, SIS! HI, SPOT! GLAD TO MEETCHA IN PERSON! I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' YOU IN **TARGET COMICS** FER A LONG TIME!

YESSIR, WHEN I WAS DOWN IN TH' SOUTH PACIFIC--US MARINES READ **TARGET COMICS**.

AND WE SURE DID ADMIRE YOU KIDS AND THE GOOD WORK YOU ARE DOIN' HERE AT HOME!

YEH--WE GOTTA GO.



WELL, KIDS, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WILL YOU SHOW US SOME JUDO HOLDS?

SPECK IS GONNA BE A CUB REPORTER, AND HE WANTS TO INTERVIEW YOU!!

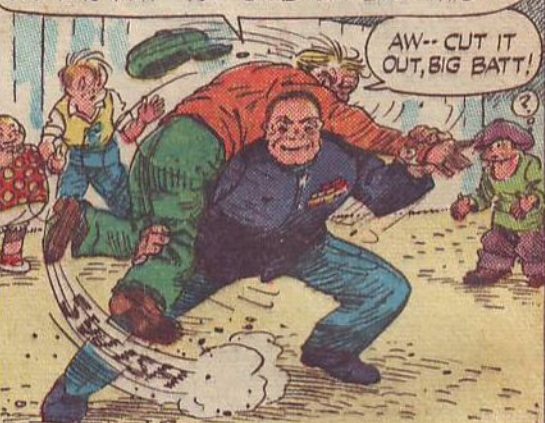
AW--NUTS!

AW NUTS!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS! THAT'S A FINE IDEA--NOW, SPECK, WATCH THIS HOLD! I'LL DEMONSTRATE ON BRICK BATT, THEN YOU CAN PRACTICE ON ONE ANOTHER--YOU GRAB 'EM LIKE THIS--

AW-- CUT IT OUT, BIG BATT!



AW, NUTS TO THAT SISSY WRASTLIN'-- WHEN I FIGHTS, I DO IT WITH ME FISTS-- AN' WHEN I SEE YOU AGAIN, SPECK, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!

SPECK--THERE GOES A GOOD EXAMPLE OF WHY I THINK WE NEED COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING!

YEH--WE'LL SHOW YOU!

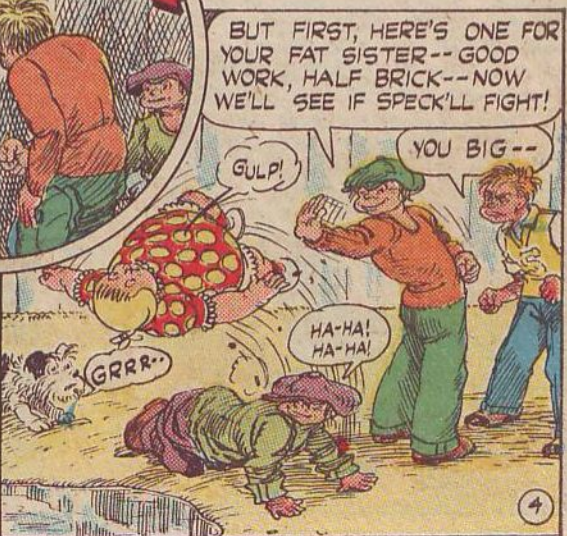
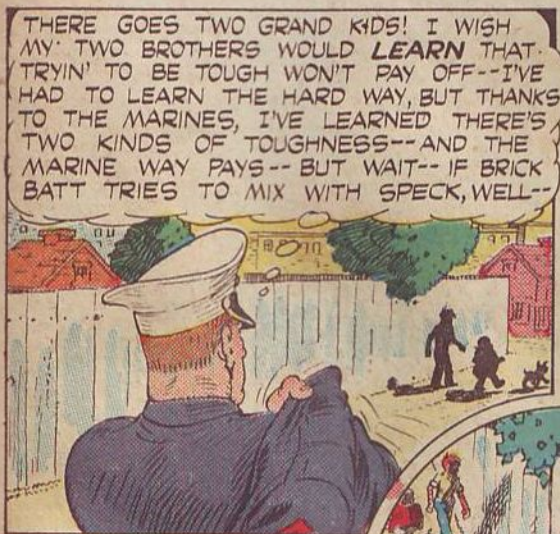
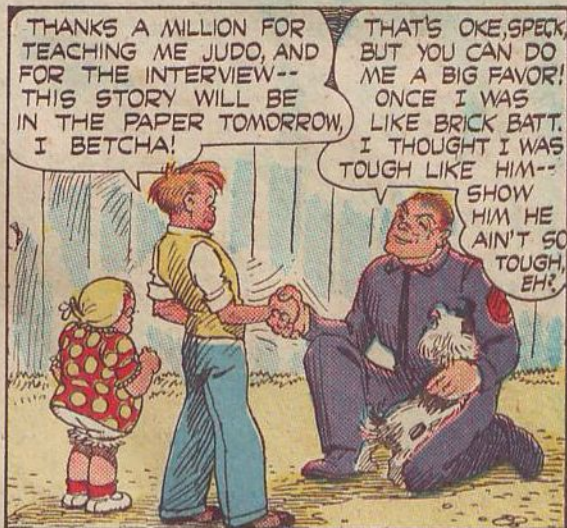
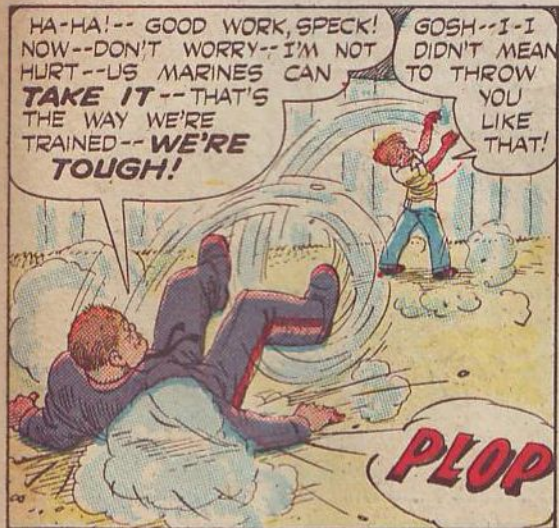


ONE HOUR LATER AFTER MANY STRENUOUS TRIES-- NOW, MOVE FAST! SPEED IS TH' BIG ESSENTIAL! SIZE IS NOTHIN'--RAISE, WHIRL, THROW! NOW ONE--

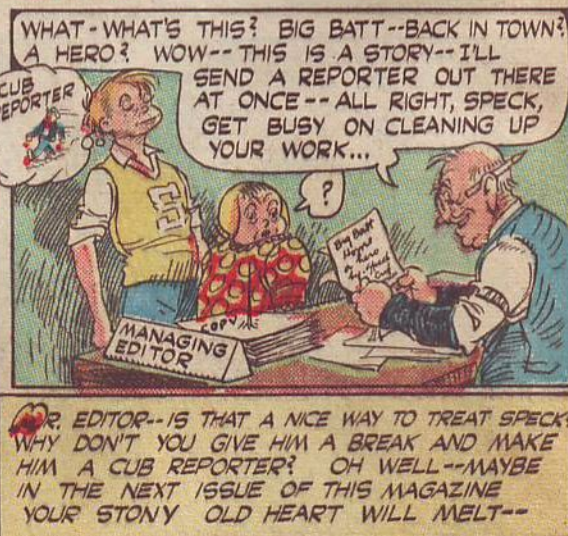
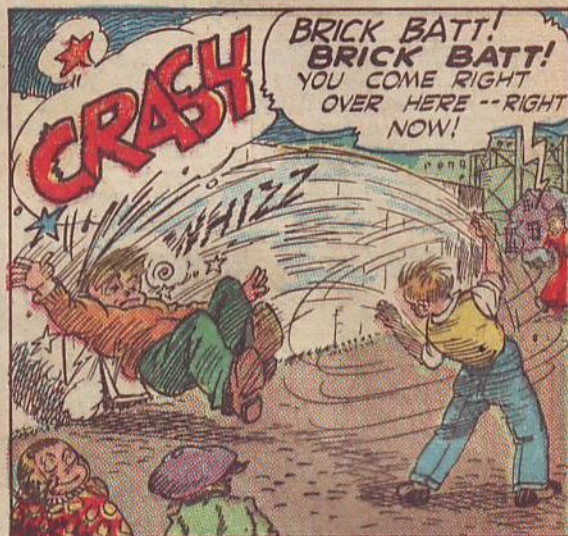
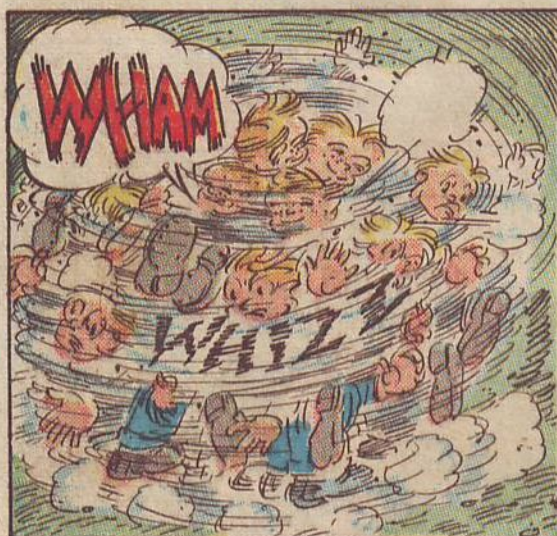
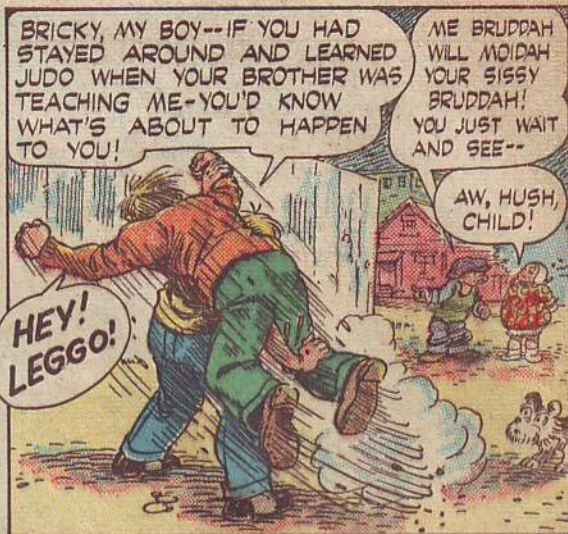
IT'S A GOOD TRICK--IF WE CAN DO IT!











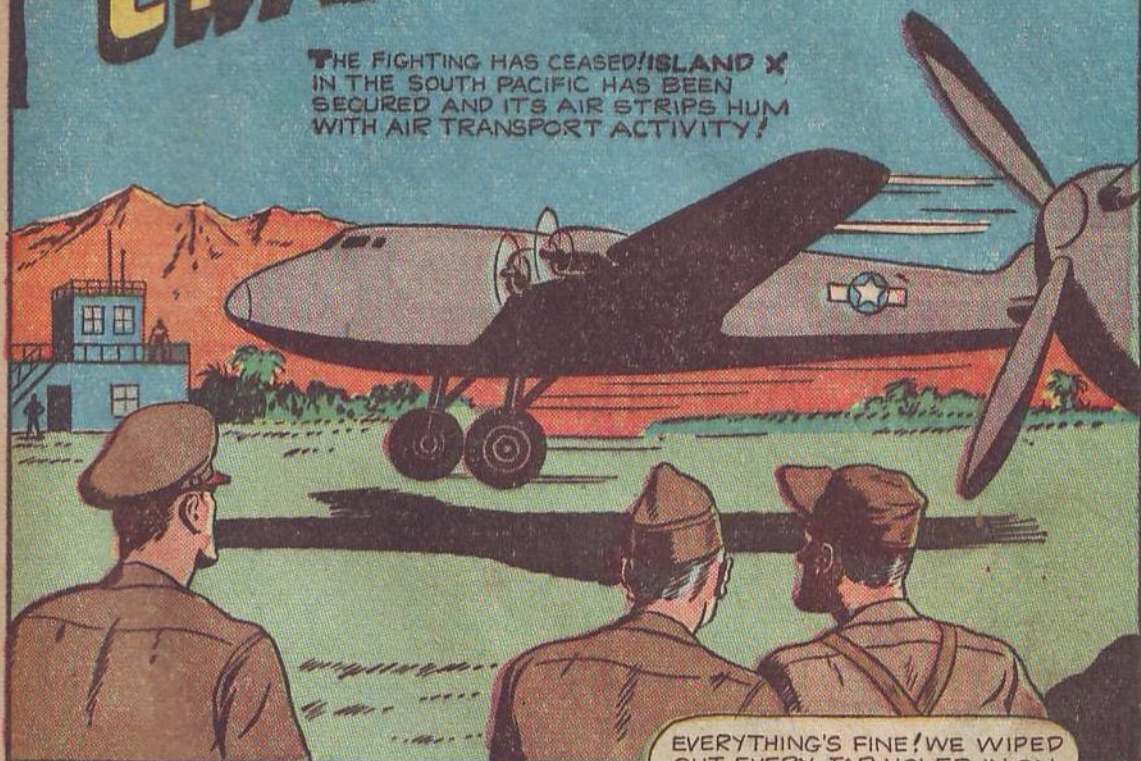
WASTE PAPER AND FATS HELP WIN THE WAR  
SO KEEP COLLECTING MORE AND MORE



PETE STOCKBRIDGE

# The CHAMELEON

THE FIGHTING HAS CEASED! ISLAND X  
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC HAS BEEN  
SECURED AND ITS AIR STRIPS HUM  
WITH AIR TRANSPORT ACTIVITY!



EVERYTHING'S FINE! WE WIPED  
OUT EVERY JAP HOLED IN ON  
THIS ISLAND EXCEPT THE  
FEW WE'RE HOLDING FOR  
YOUR QUESTIONING!

THANK YOU,  
MAJOR KNOX!

HOW ARE  
THINGS GOING,  
MAJOR?

WELCOME TO  
ISLAND X,  
COLONEL  
HAVERS, MR.  
STOCKBRIDGE!



BUY WAR BONDS—THAT'S OUR TIP  
TO HELP DEFEAT THE WILY NIP





FINE, I WANT TO GET STARTED!

WE'LL GO TO THE PRISON STOCKADE AT ONCE!



WHAM!

WHAT'S THAT?



MAJOR KNOX!

YES, LIEUTENANT?



THE JAPANESE PRISONERS BLEW THEMSELVES TO BITS! THEY MUST HAVE SMUGGLED IN A HAND GRENADE!



TOUGH LUCK, GENTLEMEN!

YES, AND WITH JAPS SO HARD TO GET ALIVE THESE DAYS!



YOU MIGHT AS WELL MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME UNTIL THE NEXT TRANSPORT LEAVES!

GOOD IDEA! I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!



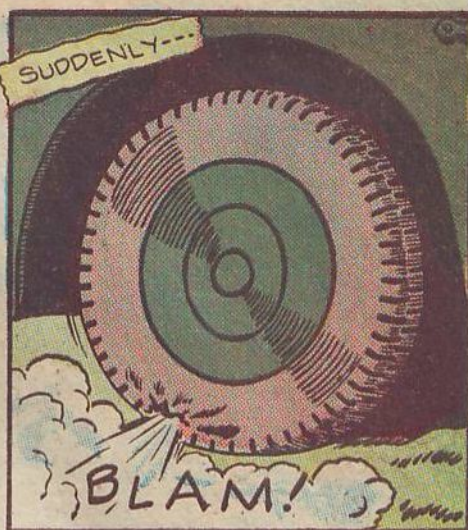
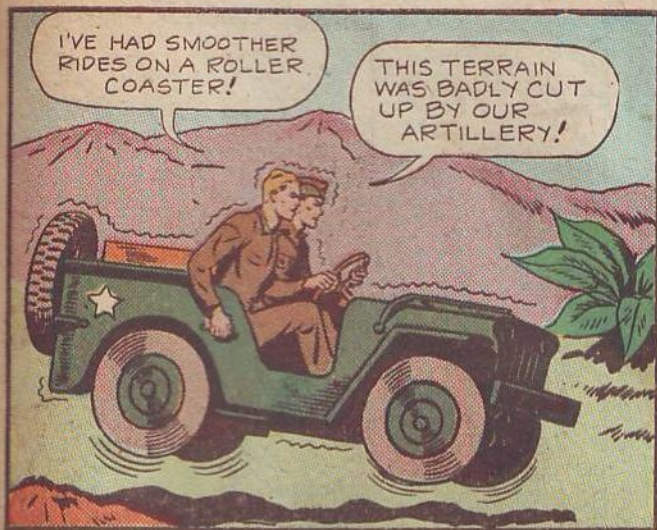
LATER---

WHERE ARE WE HEADING, CORPORAL?

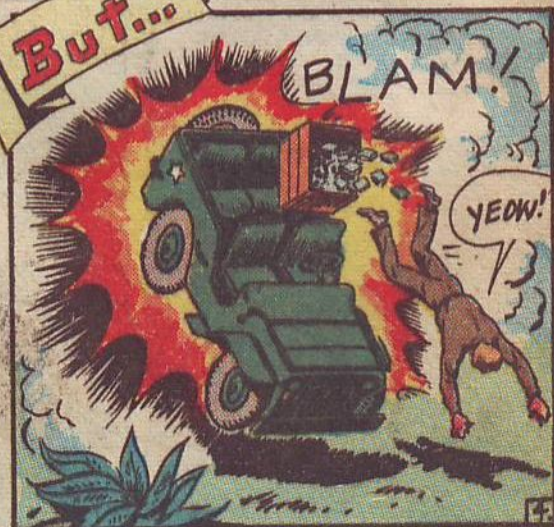
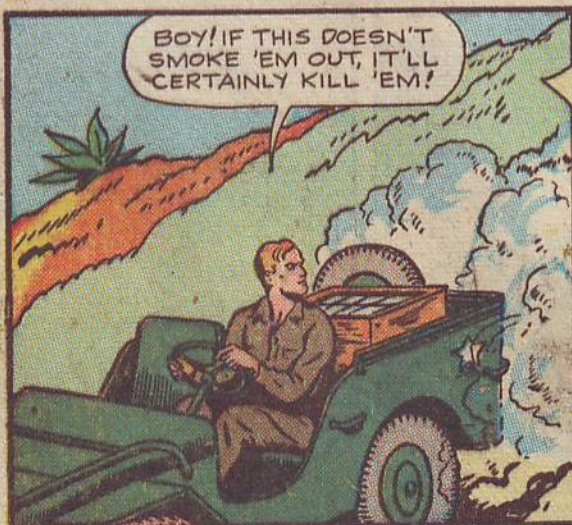
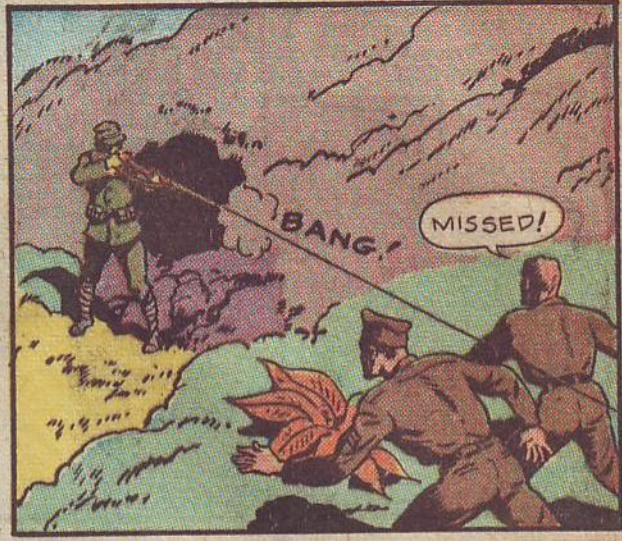
I'VE GOT TO DELIVER THIS CASE OF CHLOROFORM TO THE MEDICS AT AIRSTRIP TWO!

**QUESTION** No. 16. What is the name given to the Japanese system of official suicide?



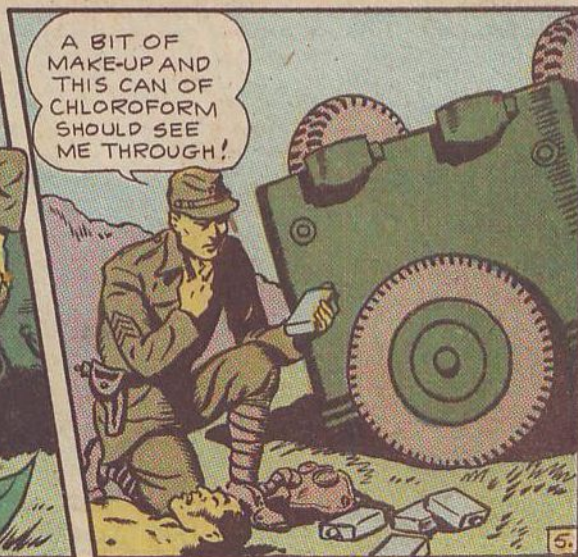
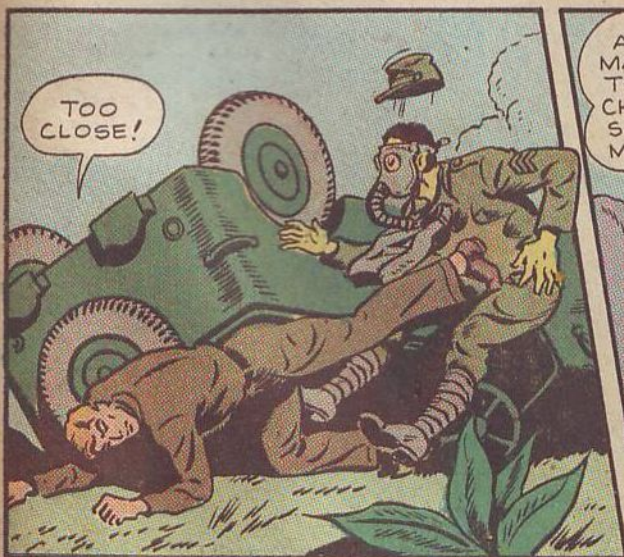
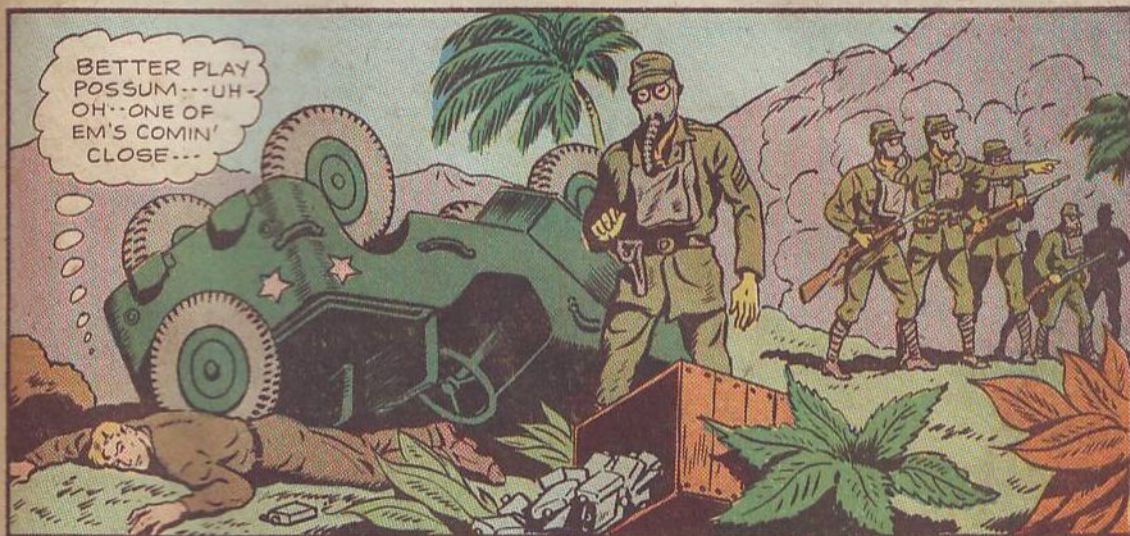






**QUESTION** No. 17. Is the extremely poisonous gas from automobile exhaust called carbon dioxide?







PETE DONS THE GAS MASK AND STEPS  
OUT INTO THE OPEN---

I HOLD THE HIGHEST RANK  
HERE! I'LL TRY TO MAKE THESE  
DOPES UNDERSTAND THAT WE'RE  
TO MAKE A SUICIDE RAID ON  
AIRPORT NUMBER ONE!



WELL, I'VE GOTTEN  
THESE RICE EATERS  
TO FOLLOW ME  
ANYWAY!



GREAT GASPAR!  
WE'RE NEAR THE AIR-  
PORT! I'VE GOT TO  
TRAP THESE DUMMIES!



I'LL TAKE OFF MY MASK---  
HOPE THEY FOLLOW  
SUIT--- GOOD!



THAT'S IT, SUCKERS---  
ON YOUR HANDS AND  
KNEES---



NOW THIS CHLOROFORM---  
I WONDER WHAT KIND  
OF DREAMS JAPS  
HAVE!





MEANWHILE--AT THE AIRPORT---

I'M WORRIED ABOUT STOCKBRIDGE! HE'S OUT THERE ALONE!

WE SENT OUT A WELL-ARMED PATROL! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, MAJOR!

STOCKBRIDGE!



LET'S DUCK THE FORMALITIES-- TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE, GENTLEMEN!

WHAT'S GOING ON?



THEY'RE OUR PRISONERS, COLONEL! THE MEDIC'S CHLOROFORM SERVED A GOOD PURPOSE!

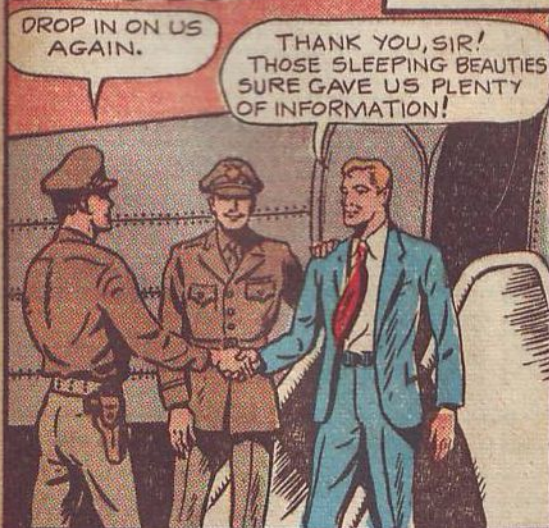
IT'S AMAZING, STOCKBRIDGE!



SOME TIME LATER--

DROP IN ON US AGAIN.

THANK YOU, SIR! THOSE SLEEPING BEAUTIES SURE GAVE US PLENTY OF INFORMATION!



THANKS TO YOU, PETE, WE'VE GOT OUR INFORMATION AFTER ALL!

BOY! WERE THOSE SLEEPING NIPS SURPRISED TO WAKE UP IN THE STOCKADE!



THE CHAMELEON PACKS A TERRIFIC STORY WALLOP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **TARGET COMICS!**



Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

# 3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only  
**\$1.98**

- ★ **This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case**
- ★ **Your Choice of Emblems and Name Engraved on the Billfold in 23k GOLD**
- ★ **3-Color Identification Plate Beautifully Engraved with your Name, Address and Social Security Number**

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with Pass Case to hold membership and credit cards. Potentially so currency and valuables can't fall out.



HAROLD S. SANDER

YOUR NAME ENGRAVED HERE!

• Rising Costs of Leather Goods may make it impossible to repeat this amazing offer!

De Luxe  
VALUE

Smart Leather  
**BILLFOLD**

Your Favorite Emblem, Name, Address and Social Security Number...  
**Engraved IN GOLD!** All At This One LOW PRICE

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Your choice of Emblems and your Name richly engraved in 23k Gold on the Face of the Billfold. Your Name is also engraved in Gold, inside the Billfold.



Your Full Name Here

**YOU GET THIS!**  
A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you.



Here, without a doubt, is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Through a fortunate purchase we have a limited quantity of these smart leather Billfolds available at this low price. If you have shopped around, you know that it is virtually impossible to get a good leather Billfold of this type beautifully engraved in gold with your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and Name at this sensational low price. In addition we also send you a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your Name and your Address. This smart Leather Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. This handsome Billfold has the sturdy appearance and style usually found in costlier Billfolds.

• Due to difficulty in obtaining good leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, you get 3 BIG VALUES for only \$1.98. So rush your order today! If after receiving your Engraved Billfold, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll refund the money.

**Rush this Coupon for this Once-in-a-Lifetime Bargain**

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3149**  
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

If you want a LODGE, ARMY, or NAVY INSIGNIA, state name here.  
Gentlemen: I enclose \$1.98. Please send me a Smart Leather Billfold with my name and favorite Emblem engraved in 23k Gold. You are also to include the Emergency Identification Plate carrying my Full Name and Social Security Number.

MY FULL NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if you want us to ship the above C.O.D. for \$1.98 plus a few pennies postage and C.O.D. charges.

**Rush Your Order! OUR SUPPLY OF LEATHER BILLFOLDS IS LIMITED!**



# "Let me show **YOU** too, HOW TO MAKE **YOURSELF** **COMMANDO** **-TOUGH**

inside and out... in double quick time  
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**  
whom experts call the

**WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER**

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms; Add inches to your chest; Broaden your shoulders; And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System  
is the greatest in the  
world!" says R. F. Kelly,  
Physical Director  
Atlantic City.

## Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.**

### PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSAMONT**, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

**REX FERRIS**, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett's methods." Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



## JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.**

# FREE!



## BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These  
**FIVE Famous Courses**  
NOW in BOOK FORM  
**ONLY 25c EACH**  
or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

## 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only **ONE DOLLAR**—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within **ONE WEEK**, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded! Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once you receive a **FREE** copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

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Jowett  
Champion  
of Champions

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 869, New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for which I enclose ( ). Include **FREE** book of **PHOTOS**.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> All 5 courses for.....\$1 | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding Mighty Legs 25c    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Arm 25c  | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Grip 25c  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Back 25c | <input type="checkbox"/> Molding a Mighty Chest 25c |
- Send all 5 C.O.D. (\$1 plus postage.) No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D.

NAME.....Age.....  
(Please Print Plainly. Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS.....



**Boys!  
Girls!**

# CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



## Guns & Holster SET

**BOYS!** Here's the Holster Set you've wanted. Big jewelled Cowboy Holster, "Texan-type" pistol, leather belt, kerchief and lariat. ALL for selling only one order.



## TWIRL-A-TUNE PHONOGRAPH

A fine toy for Boys and Girls. Given for selling only one order, plus \$1.00 extra.

## COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell only one order.



## CANDID TYPE CAMERA



with carrying case. Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order, plus \$2 extra.



## Color-Illustrated FAMILY BIBLE

with your name in gold on the cover. Sell only one order.

## STERLING SILVER SWEETHEART BRACELET



for selling only one order. Other bracelets and necklaces to choose from.

## HUNTING KNIFE with LEATHER SHEATH



A big husky hunting knife, 11 inches long. Leather sheath attaches to belt. **SELL ONLY ONE ORDER.**

## PEN & PENCIL SET



A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Given for selling one order.

## "SECRET COMPARTMENT" WALLET



for Men and Boys. Your name in gold.

**SELL ONE ORDER for either wallet.**

## "AMERICAN LADY" WALLET

—smartly-styled two-toned, 7-compartment billfold.



## SWEETHEART DOLL

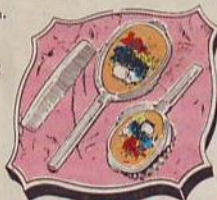
"PEGGY SWEETHEART", the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order.



## BOOKSHELF GAMES

Your choice of any two famous Bookshelf Games—for selling one order.

**FOOTBALL • BASEBALL • BINGO**  
Checkers • Chess • Horse-Racing



## DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order.



## OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL

Tough and sturdy. A swell prize given without cost for selling one order.

## OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

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- Pocket Size Camp Stove
- Telescope
- Beauty Kit
- Bomb Sight Game
- Silver Compact
- Desk Set
- Perfume Lamps

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

**BOYS! GIRLS!** Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

**SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU**

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-40, Lancaster, Pa.**

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. C-40  
Lancaster, Pa.**

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_